THE PSALMS OF DAVID IN MEETER.

Newly tranſlated, and diligently compared with the originall Text, and former tranſlations: More plain, ſmooth, and agreeable to the Text, then any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the Generall Aſſembly of the Kirk of *Scotland*, and appointed to be ſung in Congregations and Families.

EDINBVRGH,
Printed by *Evan Tyler*, Printer to the King moſt Excellent Majeſty, 1650.

EDINBURGH. 23 Nov. 1649. *Poſtmeridiem.*

THe Commiſſion of the Generall Aſſembly having with great dili gence conſidered the Paraphraſe of the *Pſalms* in meeter, ſen from the Aſſembly of Divines in *England*, by our Commiſſioners, whilſt they were there, as it is corrected by former Generall Aſſem blies, Committees from them, and now at laſt by the Brethren de puted by the late Aſſembly for that purpoſe: And having exactly examined the ſame, Do approve the ſaid Paraphraſe as it is now complied: And therefore according to the power given them by the ſaid Aſſembly, Do appoint it to be printed and publiſhed for publick uſe; Hereby authorizing the ſame to be the only Paraphraſe of the *Pſalms* of *David* to be ſung in the Kirk of *Scotland*; And diſcharging the old Paraphraſe and any other then this new Paraphraſe to be made uſe of in any Congregation or Family after the firſt day of *May* in the year 1650. And for uniformitie in this part of the worſhip of God, do ſeriouſly recommend to Presbyteries, to cauſe make publick intimation of this act, and take ſpeciall care that the ſame be timeouſly put to execution, and duely obſerved.

A. Ker.

EDINBURGH. 8 Jan. 1650.

THe Committee of Eſtates having conſidered the Engliſh Paraphraſe of the *Pſalms* of *David* in Meeter, preſented this day unto them by the Commiſſ. of the Gen. Aſſembly, together with their Act, and the Act of the late Aſſembly, approving the ſaid Paraphraſe, and appointing the ſame to be ſung through this Kirk. Therefore the Committee doth alſo approve the ſaid Paraphraſe, and interpone their authority for the publiſhing and practiſing thereof: Hereby ordaining the ſame, and no other to be made uſe of, throughout this Kingdom according to the tenour of the ſaid Acts of the Generall Aſſembly and their Commiſſioners.

T. Henderſon.

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THE PSALMS of DAVID In MEETER.

PSALM I.

THat man hath perfect bleſſedneſſe,
who walketh not attray
In counſell of ungodly men,
nor ſtand in ſinners way.
Nor ſitteth in the ſcorners chaire.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and medirates
on his Law day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that growes
near planted by a river,
Which in his ſeaſon yeelds his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth ſhall proſper well,
the wicked are not ſo,
4 The wicked are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.
5 In judgement therefore ſhall not ſtand
ſuch as ungodly are,
Nor in th'Aſſembly of the juſt
ſhall wicked men appeare.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II.

WHy rage the heathen?&vain things,
why do the people minde?
2 Kings of the earth do ſet themſelves,
and Princes are combinde
To plot againſt the Lord, and his
Anointed, ſaying thus,
3 Let us aſſunder break their bands,
and caſt their cords from us.
4 He that in heaven ſits ſhall laugh:
The Lord ſhall ſcorne them all!
5 Then ſhall he ſpeak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them ſhall.
6 Yet not withſtanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.
7 The ſure decree I will declare:
The Lord hath ſaid to me,
Thou art my onely Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Aske of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'le make thine,
And for poſſeſſion I to thee
will give earths utmoſt line.
9 Thou ſhalt, as with a weightie rod
of iron; break them all,
And as a potters sheard thou ſhalt
them daſh in pieces ſmall.
10 Now therefore Kings, be wiſe, be taught,
ye judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and ſee that ye
joyne trembling with your mirth.
12 Kiſſe ye the Son, leſt in his ire
ye periſh from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn
Bleſt all that on him ſtay.

PSALM III.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt?
againſt me many riſe.
2 Many ſay of my ſoul, for him
in God no ſuccour lies.
3 Yet thou my ſhield, and glory art,
th'uplifter of my head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me anſwer made.
5 I laid me down, and ſlept, I waker,
for God ſuſtained me.
6 I will not fear though thouſands ten
ſet round againſt me be.
7 Ariſe, O Lord, ſave me, my God,
for thou my foes haſt ſtroke
All on the cheek-bone: and the teeth
of wicked men haſt broke.
8 Salvation doth appertain,
unto the Lord alone:
Thy bleſſing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSALM IIII.

GIve eare unto me when I call
God of my righteouſneſſe:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou haſt
enlarg'd me in diſtreſſe.
2 O ye the ſons of men how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to ſhame,
and will ye follow lies?
3 But know that for himſelf the Lord
the godly man doth chuſe;
The Lord when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuſe.
4 Fear, and ſin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and ſilent be.
5 Offrings preſent of righteouſneſſe:
and in the Lord truſt ye.
6 O who will ſhow us any good?
is that which many ſay:
But for thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
7 Upon my heart, beſtow'd by thee
more gladneſſe I have found,
Then they ev'n then, when corn & wine
did moſt with them abound.
8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet ſleep will take;
Becauſe thou onely me to dwell
in ſafetie, Lord, doſt make.

PSALM V.

GIve eare unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice;
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.
4 For thou art not a God that do'h
in wickedneſſe delight;
Neither shall evill dwell with thee,
5 Nor fools stand to thy sight.
All that ill-doers are thou hat'ſt,
6 Cut'ſt off that liars be;
The bloody and deceitfull man
abhorred is by thee.
7 But I unto thy house will come,
in thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousneſſe
Do thou me lead, do thou thy way
make straight before my face.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God destroy them; let them be
by their own counsell quell'd;
Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainſt thee rebell'd.
11 But let all joy that trust in thee;
and still make shouting noiſe;
For them thou sav'ſt; Let all that love
thy Name in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy blessing yeeld;
With favours thou wilt compaſſe him
about, as with a shield.

PSALM VI.

LOrd in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chaſten me.
2 Lord pitie me, for I am weak;
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My soul is also vexed sore;
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me for thy mercies sake.
5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praiſes lying in the grave?
6 I with my groning weary am,
I also all the night, my bed
Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.
7 Mine eye consum'd with grie, growes old
Because of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cryes.
9 God hath my supplication heard;
My pray'r received graciously.
10 Sham'd, and sore vext be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back-turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chaſtening hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare;
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'ſt
my bones much vexed are.
3 My soul is vexed sore; but Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return Lord, free my soul and save
me for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be;
Of those that in the grave doe ly,
who shall give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim; with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is;
It waxed old, because of all
that be mine enemies.
8 But now depart from me all ye
that work iniquity;
For why? the Lord hath heard my voyce,
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.
10 Let all be sham'd, and troubled sore,
that enemies are to me;
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSALM VII.

O Lord my God, in thee doe I
my confidence repoſe;
Save and deliver my from all
my perſecuting foes.
2 Leſt that the enemy my soul
should like an lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.
3 O Lord my God, if it be ſo
that I committed this;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is;
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me;
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cauſe,
my foes was, I did free)
5 Then let the foe purſue, and take
my soul and my life thruſt
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raiſe thy ſelf,
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgement, which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.
7 So shall th' Aſſembly of thy folk
about encompaſſe thee:
Thou therefore for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hie.

8 The Lord he shall the people judge;
why judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteousnesse, and mine
integrity in me.
9 O let the wicked malice end,
but establish steedfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the heart and reins doth try.
10 In God who saves th'upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with all men every day.
12 If hee doe not return again,
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecuters he
his shafts ordained hath.
14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falshood shall bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take,
But he is fallen into the ditch
which he himself did make.
16 Upon his own head, his mischief
shall be returned home;
His violent deeling also down
on his own place shall come.
17 According to his righteousnesse
the Lord I'le magnifie;
And will sing praises unto the Name
of God, that is most hie.

PSALM VIII.

HOw excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!
Who hath thy glory for advanc'd
about the sterry frame.
2 From infants & from sucklings mouth
thou didest strength ordain.
For thy foes cause, that so thou mightst
th'avenging foe restrain.
3 When I look up unto the heavens,
with thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and on the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;
4 Then say I, what is man that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kinde to him should be?
5 For thou a little lower hast
him then the angels made,
With glory and with dignitie
thou crowneſt hast his head.
6 Of thy hand works, thou mad'st him
all under's feet didst lay; (Lord;
7 All sheep and oxen, yea and beasts
that in the field do stray;
8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that passe through the same,
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSALM IX.

LOrd thee I'le praise with all my heart,
the wonders all proclaime
2 In thee most High I'le greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd they fell,
and perish at thy sight.
4 For thou maintain'd my right & cause,
on throne sat'st judging right.
5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names that they
may never more be known.
6 O enemy! now destruction, have
an end perpetuall:
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
in their memoriall.
7 God shall endure for ay, he doth
for judgement set his throne;
8 In righteousnesse to judge the world,
justice to give each one.
9 God will also a refuge be
for those that are oppreſt,
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distreſt.
10 And they that know thy Name, in
their confidence will place; (thee
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill;
And all the nations among
his deeds record ye still.
12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord pitie me, behold the grief,
which I from foes sustain.
Ev'n thou who from the gates of death
doth raise me up again;
14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance,
And that I may rejoyce alwayes
in thy deliverance.
15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd,
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.
16 The Lord is by thy judgement known
which he himself hath wrought,
The sinners hands do make the snares,
wherewith themselves are taught.
17 They, who are wicked into hell,
each one shall turned be,
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.
18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
shall not be last for aye.
19 Arise, Lord, let no men prevail,
judge heathens in thy sight.
20 That they may know themselves but
the nations Lord, affright. (men,

PSALM X.

WHerefore is it, that thou, O Lord,
doth stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thy selfe,
when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftineſſe,
doth perſecute the poor:
In theſe devices they have fram'd
let them be taken ſure.
3 The wicked of his hearts deſire
doth talk with boaſting great;
He bleſſeth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
4 The wicked through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call:
And in the counſels of his heart
The Lord is not at all.
5 His wayes at all times grievous are;
thy judgements from his ſight;
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with deſpight.
6 Within his heart he thus hath ſaid,
I ſhall not mooved be:
And no adverſary at all
ſhall ever come to me.
7 His mouth with curſing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
miſchief and vanity.
8 He cloſely ſits in villages:
he ſlayes the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſſe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.
9 He lyon like lurks in his den:
he waits the poor to take:
And when he drawes him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.
10 Himſelf he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That ſo a multitude of poor
may by his ſtrong ones fall.
11 He this hath ſaid within his heart,
the Lord hath quit forgot:
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever ſees it not.
12 O Lord, do thou ariſe: O God,
lift up thine hand on hie
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.
13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord deſpiſe?
Becauſe that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.
14 Thou haſt it ſeen for their miſchief
and ſpite thou wilt repay;
The poor commit himſelf to thee,
thou art the orphans ſtay,
15 The arme break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one;
Do thou ſeek out his wickedneſſe
untill thou findeſt none.
16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity;
The heathen people from their land
are periſht utterly.
17 O Lord, of thoſe that humble are
thou the deſire didſt hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear will bend thine eare;
18 To judge the fatherleſſe, and thoſe
that are oppreſſed ſore.
That man, that is but ſprung of earth,
may them oppreſſe no more.

PSALM XI.

IN the Lord do I put my truſt;
how is it then that ye
Say to my ſoul, flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their ſhafts on ſtring thy fit;
That thoſe who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.
3 If the foundation be deſtroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do ſee, his eye-lids try
5 Mens ſons. The juſt he proves:
But his ſoul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.
6 Snares, fire & brimſtone, furious ſtorme
on ſinners he ſhall rain;
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
7 Becauſe the Lord moſt righteous doth
in righteouſneſſe delight,
And with a pleaſant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSALM XII.

HElp Lord, becauſe the godly man
doth dayly fade away;
And from among the ſons of men
the faithfull do decay.
2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanitie:
They with a double heart do ſpeak,
and lips of flatterie.
3 God ſhall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that ſpeak proudly thus.
4 Wee'l w our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours; Who's Lord ov'r us?
5 For p[illegible] and for the ſighs
of needy riſe will I,
Saith God, and him in ſafety ſet
from ſuch as him defy.
6 The words of God are words moſt pure,
they be like ſilver try'd
In earthen furnace ſeven times
that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord thou ſhalt them preſerve & keep
for ever, from this race.
8 On each ſide walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSALM XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
ſhall it for ever be?
O how long ſhall it be, that thou
will hide thy face from me?
2 How long take counſell in my ſoul
ſtill ſaid in heart, ſhall I?
How long exalted over me
ſhall be mine enemy?
3 O Lord my God, conſider well,
and anſwer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, leſt the ſleep
of death me overtake.
4 Leſt that mine enemie ſhould ſay
againſt him I prevail'd;

And

And those that trouble me, rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.
5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.
6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSALM XIV.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad:
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.
They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone:
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.
Those workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
5 There fear'd they much; for God is with
the whole race of the just.
6 Your shame the counsell of the poor,
because God is his trust.
7 Let Israels help from Sion come
when back the Lord shall bring,
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce
and Israel shall sing.

PSALM XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle Lord,
Who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousnesse,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth the truth expresse.
3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eye, vile men are despis'd:
but those that God do fear,
He honoureth, and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.
5 His corne puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSALM XVI.

LOrd, keep me: for I trust in thee,
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou are my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach:
To saints on earth, to th'excellent
where my delight's all plac't.
4 Their sorrows shall be multipli'd,
to other gods that haste,
Of their drink-offering of blood
I will no offering make,
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.
6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excell.
7 I blesse the Lord, because he doth
by counsell me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.
8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sit it is so, that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.
9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be expresst,
Ev'n by my glory: and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.
10 Because my soul in grave to dwell,
shall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.
11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life,
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSALM XVII.

LOrd, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy presence forth,
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equall are,
do thou thine eyes intend.
3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visitest (me
by night, thou didst me try.
Yet nothing found'st; for that my mouth
shall not sin purpos'dly.
4 As for mens works, by the ill word
that from my lips doth flow,
Did me perceive out of the paths
wherein destroyers goe.
5 Hold up my goings, Lord me guid
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.
6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear;
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.
7 Thy wondrous loving kindnesse shew
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.
8 As th'apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close.
9 From lewd oppressours compassing
me round, as deadly foes.
10 In their own fat they are inclos'd;
their mouths speaks loftily.
11 Our steps they compass; & to ground
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.
13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord;
My soul have from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save.
Which only in their present life
their part and portion have;
Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, their children have
In plentie of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousnesse will see;
And with thy likenesse, when I wake,
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSALM XVIII.

THee will I love, O Lord, my strength,
2 My fortresse is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doeth me
deliverance afford;
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r is he.
3 Unto the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.
5 Hills sorrows me environed;
deaths snares did me prevent.
6 In my distresse I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I;
He from his Temple heard my voyce,
to his ears came my cry.
7 Th'earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it selfed:
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.
8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
9 He also bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did defend,
And thickest clouds of darknesse did
under his feet attend.
10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly,
Yea, on the swift wings of the winde
his flight was from on hie.
11 He darknesse made his secret place,
about him for his tent.
Dark waters were and thickest clouds
of th'airie Firmament.
12 And of the brightnesse of that light
which was before his eye.
His thick clouds past away hail-stones
and coals of fire did fly.
13 The Lord God is also in th'heavens,
did thunder in his ire,
And there the Highest gave his voyce,
hail-stones and coals of fire.
14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shut out,
and them discomfited.
15 The waters chanel, then were seen,
the worlds foundation fast
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.
16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below,
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me reliev'd from the strong foes,
and such as did me hate;
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.
18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie;
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
19 He, to a place where libertie
and room was, hast me brought;
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliveranee wrought.
20 According to my righteousnesse
he did me recompense,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods wayes kept from my God
did not turn wickedly;
22 His judgements were before me, I
his lawes put not from me.
23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I;
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteousnesse the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleannesse of my hands
appearing to his eye.
25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
26 Pure to the pure toward thou kythes
unto the froward wight.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted safe,
in grief that low do ly;
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.
28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright;
The Lord my God will also make
my darknesse to be light.
29 By thee through troups of men I break
and them discomfit all;
And by my God assisting me,
I overleap a wall.
30 As for God perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd;
He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.
31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
32 It 's God that girdeth me w' strength,
and perfect makes my way.
33 He made my feet swift as the kinde
set me on my high places.

34 Mine hands to war beraught, mine
brake bows of ſteel in pieces. (arms
35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation
thou didſt on me beſtow;
Thy right hand help me up, and great
thy kindneſſe made me grow.
36 And in my way, my ſteps thou haſt
enlarged under me,
That I go ſafely, and my feet
are kept from ſliding free.
37 Mine enemies I purſued have,
and did them overtake;
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.
38 I wounded them they could not riſe;
they at my tent did fall.
39 Thou girded me with ſtrength for war;
my foes thou brought down all.
40 And thou haſt giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them deſtroy and ſlay
who did againſt me riſe.
41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them ſave?
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no anſwer gave.
42 Then did I beat them ſmall as duſt
before the winde that flyes;
And they did caſt them out like dire
upon the ſtreets that lies.
43 Thou mad'ſt me free from peoples
and heathens head to be; (ſtrif
A people whom I have not known,
ſhall ſervice do to me.
44 At hearing they ſhall my obey,
to me they ſhall ſubmit.
45 Strangers for fear ſhall fade away,
who in cloſe places ſit.
46 God lives, bleſt be my rock, the God
of my health praiſed be.
47 God doth avenge mee, and ſubduos
the people under me.
48 He ſave me from mine enemies;
Yea, thou haſt lifted me
Above my foes, and from the man
of violence, ſetſt me free.
49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among;
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
ſing praiſes in a ſong.
50 He great deliverance gives his King,
his mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed One,
and his ſeed without end.

PSALM XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare,
the ſkyes his hand-works preach.
2 Day utters ſpeech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no ſpeech nor tongue to which
their voyce doth not extend
4 Their line is gone through all ỹ earth,
their words to the worlds end.
In them he ſet the ſun a tent,
5 Who bridegroom like forth goes
from 's chamber, as a ſtrong man doth,
to run his race rejoyce
6 From heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to th'end again.
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.
7 Gods law is perfect, and converteo
the ſoul in ſin that lies!
Gods teſtimony is moſt ſure,
and make the ſimple wiſe.
8 The ſtatutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart;
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.
9 Un'ported is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 They more then gold, yea, much fine
to be deſired are, (gold,
Then hony, from the hony-combe
that dropeth ſweeter far.
11 Moreover, they thy ſervant warn
how he his life ſhould frame;
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the ſame.
12 Who can his errours underſtand?
O cleanſe thou me within
13 From ſecret faults. Thy ſervant keep
from preſumptuous ſin,
And do not ſuffer them to have
dominion over me;
Then righteous and innocent
I from much ſin ſhall be. (proceed
14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts ſent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my ſtrength
and my redeemer art.

PSALM XX.

JEhovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth ſend.
And let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help ſend from above,
out of his ſanctuary;
From Sion his own holy hill
let him give ſtrength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts
accept thy ſacrifice.
4 Grant them thine hearts wiſh, & fulfill
thy thoughts and counſell wiſe.
5 In thy ſalvation we will joy:
in our Gods Name we will
Diſplay our banners, and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill
6 Now know I, God his king doth ſave;
he from his holy heaven.
Will hear him with the ſaving ſtrength
by his right hand that's given.
7 In chariot, ſome put confidence,
ſome horſes truſt upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.
8 We riſe, and upright ſtand when they
are bowed down and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the king
us hear, when we do call.

PSALM XXI.

THe king in thy great ſtrength, O Lord,
ſhall very joyfull be,

In thy ſalvation rejoyce
how vehemently ſhall he!
2 Thou haſt beſtowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didſt not behold
what e'er his lips did crave.
3 For thou with bleſſings him prevent'd
Of goodneſſe manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of pureſt gold.
4 When he deſired life of thee,
thou life to him didſt give;
Ev'n ſuch a length of dayes, that he
for evermore ſhould live.
5 In that ſalvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great.
Honour and comly majeſty
thou haſt upon him ſet.
6 Becauſe that thou for evermore
muſt bleſſed haſt him made;
And thou haſt with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad;
7 Becauſe the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay.
And through the grace of the moſt High
ſhall not be mov'd away.
8 Thine hand ſhall all thoſe men find
that enemies are to thee, (out,
Ev'n thy right hand ſhall find out thoſe
of thee that harers be.
9 Like fiery ov'ns thou ſhalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire:
God ſhall them ſwallow in his wrath,
devour them ſhall the fire.
10 Their fruit from earth thou ſhalt
their ſeed men from among. (deſtroy
11 For they beyond their might, 'gainſt
did plot miſchief and wrong. (thee
12 Thou therefore ſhalt make them turn
when thou thy ſhafts ſhalt place (back,
Upon my ſtrings, made ready all
to flie againſt their face.
13 In thy great power and ſtrength, O
be thou exalted hie: (Lord,
So ſhall we ſing with joyfull hearts
thy power praiſe ſhall we.

PSALM XXII.

MY God, my God, why haſt thou me
forſaken? why ſo far
Art thou from helping me and from
my word: that roaring are?
2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the ſeaſon of the night
I cannot ſilent be.
3 But thou art holy, thou that doſt
inhabit Iſraels praiſe.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee they hop'd,
and thou didſt them releaſe.
5 When unto thee they ſent their cry,
to them deliverance came;
Becauſe they put their truſt in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priſ'd;
Reproch of men I am, and by
the people am deſpiſ'd.
7 All that me ſee laugh me to ſcorn,
thoot out the lip do they,
They nod and ſhake their heads at me,
and mocking thus do ſay;
8 This man did truſt in God that he
would free him by his might;
Let him deliver him ſith he
had in him ſuch delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb,
that didſt me ſafely take;
When I was on my mothers breaſt,
thou me to hope didſt make.
10 And I was caſt upon thy care;
ev'n from the womb till now;
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God, and guid art thou.
11 Be not far off, for grief is near,
and none to help is found.
12 Bulls many compaſſe me, ſtrong bulls
of Baſhan me ſurround.
13 Their mouthes they op'ned wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.
14 Like water I am pour'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part
Amidſt my bowels as the wax,
ſo melted is my heart.
15 My ſtrength is like a poſt-heard drid'ſt,
my tongue is cleaveth faſt
Unto my joynt; and to the duſt
of death thou brought me haſt.
16 For dogs have compaſſt me about;
the wicked that did meet
In their aſſembly, me incloſ'd,
they pierc'd my hand and feet.
17 I all my bones may tell, they do
upon me look and ſtare.
18 Upon my veſture lots they caſt,
and cloathes among them ſhare.
19 But be not far, O lord my ſtrength,
haſte to give help to me.
20 From ſword my ſoul, from pow'r of dog
my darling ſet thou free.
21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me ſhield and ſave;
For from the hornes of unicorne
an ear to me thou gave.
22 I will ſhew forth thy Name unto
thoſe that my brethren are;
Amidſt the congregation
thy praiſe I will declare.
23 Praiſe ye the Lord, who do him feare;
him glorifie, all ye
The ſeed of Jacob, for him all
that Iſraels children be.
24 For he deſpiſ'd not, nor abhorr'd
th'afflicteds miſery;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.
25 Within the congregation great
my praiſe ſhall be of thee;
My vows before them that him fear
ſhall be perform'd by me.
26 The meek ſhall eat and ſhall be fill'd;
they alſo praiſe ſhall give
Unto the Lord that do him ſeek;
your heart ſhall ever live.

27 All

7 All ends of th'earth remember shall,
and turn the Lord unto;
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do.
28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain as his;
Likewise among the nations
the governour he is.
29 Earts fat ones eat and worship shall,
all who to dust descend
Shall bowe to him; none of them can
his soul from death defend.
30 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
Before a generation
reckned in ages all.
31 They shal come, and they shall declare
his truth and righteousnesse
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSALM XXIII.

THe Lord's my shepherd, I'le not want,
2 He makes me down to ly
In pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Into the paths of righteousnesse,
ev'n for his own Names sake.
4 Yet though I walk in death dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staf me comfort still.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflowes.
6 Goodnesse and mercy all my life,
shall surely follow me;
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

PSALM XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For he foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.
3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
5 He from th'Eternall shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousnesse, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.
6 This is the generation
that after him inquire,
O Jacob, who do seek the face
with their whole hearts desire.
7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high
ye doors that last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this
Ev'n that same Lord that great in might,
and strong in battell is.
9 Ye gates lift up your horns, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but He
the King of glory is.

PSALM XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee,
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to shame at all:
But those that without cause transgresse
let shame upon them fall.
4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord,
thy paths, O teach thou me.
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that do'st
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
expecting do attend.
6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesse; for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercie think on me,
and for thy goodnesse great.
8 God good and upright is:
thy way heel's sinners show.
9 The meek in judgement he will guide,
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure
To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own Names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquitie;
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, that doth him serve?
Him shall he teach the way that he
shall chose and still observe.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease:
and his posterity
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritours shall be.
14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.
15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set;

For it is he that ſhall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy ſhow:
Becauſe that I am deſolate,
and am brought very low.
17 My hearts griefs are increas'd:
me from diſtreſſe relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my ſins forgive.
19 Conſider thou my foes,
becauſe they many are.
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they againſt me beare:
20 O do thou keep my ſoul,
do thou deliver me,
And let me never be aſham'd,
becauſe I truſt in thee.
21 Let uprightneſſe and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Iſrael
from all his trouble ſend.

Another of the ſame.

TO thee I lift my ſoul, O Lord;
2 My God, I truſt in thee:
Let me not be aſham'ed: Let not
my foes triumph over me.
3 Yea, let thou not aſhamed be
that do on thee attend:
Aſhamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cauſe offend.
4 Thy wayes, Lord, ſhew: teach me thy (paths,
5 Lead me in truth teach me:
For of my ſafety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies that moſt tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindneſſes: for they
have been of old for ever.
7 Let not the errours of my youth,
nor ſins remembred be:
In mercie, for thy goodneſſe ſake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is alſo:
He therefore ſinners will inſtruct
in wayes that they ſhould go.
9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgements juſt alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'l clearly teach his way.
10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy ſure,
To ſuch as keep his covenant,
and teſtimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own Names ſake, O (Lord,
I humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquiti:
for it is very great.
12 When man fears God: him ſhall he
the way that he ſhall chooſe. (teach
13 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe, his ſeed
the earth as heirs ſhall uſe.
14 The ſecret of the Lord is with
ſuch as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifeſt to them
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are ſet:
For he it is that ſhall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Becauſe I ſolitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart;
me from diſtreſſe relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my ſins forgive.
19 Conſider thou mine enemies,
becauſe they many are,
And it a cruell hatred is,
which they againſt me beare.
20 O do thou keep my ſoul, O God,
do thou deliver me;
Let me not be aſham'd, for I
do put my truſt in thee.
21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend,
22 Redemption, Lord, to Iſrael
from all his troubles ſend.

PSALM XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I truſted alſo in the Lord;
ſlide therefore ſhall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove;
my heart, and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.
4 With perſons vain I have not ſat,
nor with diſſemblers gone.
5 Th'aſſembly of ill men I hate:
to ſit with ſuch a ſhun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le waſh and purify;
So to thine holy altar go
and compaſſe it will I.
7 That I, with voyce of thankſgiving,
may publiſh and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works;
that great and wondrous are,
8 The habitation of thy houſe,
Lord, I have loved well.
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.
9 With ſinners gather not my ſoul,
and ſuch as blood would ſpill;
10 Whoſe hands miſchievous plots, right (hand
corrupting bribes to fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity;
Do thou redeem me; and, O Lord,
be mercifull to me.
12 My foot upon an even place
doth ſtand with ſtedfaſtneſſe;
Within the congregation
th'Eternall I will bleſſe.

PSALM XXVII.

THe Lord's my light, & ſaving health:
who ſhall make me diſmaid?
My life ſtrength is the Lord, of whom
then ſhall I be afraid.

2 Whe

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all.
To eat my flesh against me rose
they stumbled and did fall.
3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearlesse is;
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident to this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain.
That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.
5 For he in his pavilion shall
me hide in evill dayes;
In secret of his Tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.
6 And now, ev'n at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that be my foes,
and round encompasse me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'le sacrifices bring,
Of joyfulnesse I'le sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.
7 O Lord, give eare unto my voyce,
when I do cry to thee;
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply.
Thus did my heart above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
9 For from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me:
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake.
10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me uptake. (leave,
11 O Lord, instruct me in the way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that harred beare to me.
12 Give me not to mine enemies will;
for witnesses, that he,
Against me risen are and such
as breath out crueley.
13 I fainted hap, unlesse that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own goodnesse in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord; and be thou strong
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart, yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

TO thee, I'le cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me;
Lest like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'er,
when unto thee I cry;
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on hie.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity,
That speak peace to their friends, while
their hearts doth mischief ly; (in
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ills endeavoured;
And, as their handie-works deserve,
to them he rendered.
5 God shall not build, but them destroy
who would not understand.
The Lords own works, not did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voyce of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.
7 The Lord's my strength & shield, my
upon him did rely. (heart,
And I am helped, hence my heare
doth joy exceedingly.
And with my song I will him praise,
8 Their strength is God alone;
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed One.
9 O thine own people do thou save,
blesse thine inheritance;
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSALM XXIX.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulnesse give ye,
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due:
And in the beauty of holinesse,
unto Jehovah bow.
3 The Lords voyce on the water is;
the God of majesty
Both thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.
4 A powerfull voyce it is, that comes
out from the Lord most hie;
The voyce of that great Lord is full
of glorious majestie.
5 The voyce of the Eternall doth
asunder cedars rear;
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He make them like a calfe to skip;
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.
7 Gods voyce divides the flames of fire;
8 The desert it doth shake;
The Lord doth make the wilderneſse
of Kadesh, all to quake.
9 Gods voyce doth make the hinds to
it makes the forrest bare; (calve;
And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord sits on the Floods, the
sits King, and ever shall. (Lord
11 The Lord will give his people strength
and with peace blesse them all.

PSALM. XXX.

LOrd, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on hie,
And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'st not mine enemie.
2 O thou who are the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee
With loud cryes lifted up my voyce,
and thou hast healed me.
3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave;
That I to put should not go down,
alive thou didst me save
4 O ye that are his holy ones:
sing praise unto the Lord,
And give unto him thanks when you
his holinesse record.
5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath;
life in his favour lyes;
Weeping may for a night endure,
a morn doth joy arise.
6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love.
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me.
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into misery.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caused to ascend.
My humble supplication
I to the Lord did send.
9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down in pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?
10 Hear Lord, have mercy, help me Lord,
11 From me thou turn'd sadnesse
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
and gird'd me with gladnesse.
12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be;
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSALM XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be;
According to thy righteousnesse,
do thou deliver me.
2 Bowe down thine ear to me with speed,
send me deliverance;
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence,
3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortresse take;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names sake.
4 And sith thou art my strength therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set;
5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my spirit; for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that had redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.
7 I'le in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou, my miseries
Considered hast; thou hast my soul
known in adversities;
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.
9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me;
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.
10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my yeers with sighs and grones:
My strength doth fail: and for my sin
consumed are my bones.
11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear;
And specially reproache of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw, they from me fled,
12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of minde, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.
13 For slanders I of many bear'd,
fear compast me, while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust,
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently say.
15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecuters be.
16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.
17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.
18 To silence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.
19 How great's the goodnesse thou for
that fear thee keepst in store; (them
And wrought'st for them that trust in
the sons of men before! (thee,
20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:
From strife of tongues, thou closely
as in a tent, them hide. (shalt,
21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord,
or he hath magnifi'd,
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortifi'd.
22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cries my moan I made.

23 O! love the Lord all ye his saints: because the Lord doth guard
The faithfull, and he plenteously, proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and he strength unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence doth on the Lord depend.

PSALM XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done, whose sin is covered
2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord imputed not his sin.
And in whose spirit there is no guile, nor fraud is found therein.
3 When as I did refrain my speech, and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because I roared all day long.
4 For upon me both day and night, thine hand did heavie lie,
So that my moisture turned is in summers drought thereby.
5 I there upon have unto thee my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity, I have not covered:
I will confesse unto the Lord my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst forgive th'iniquity.
6 For this shall every godly one, his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek, as found thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of waters great, do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul, nor once come neare to him.
7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt from trouble keep me free:
Thou with songs of deliverance, about shalt compasse me.
8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach the way that thou shalt go.
And, with mine eye upon thee set, I will direction show.
9 Then be not like the horse, and mules which do not understand: (thee
Whose mouth, lest they come near to a bridle must command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is, his sorrows shall abound:
But him that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compasse round.
11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad; in him do ye rejoyce:
All ye that upright are in heart, for you lift up your voice.

PSALM XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce: it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankfull voice, should praise the Lord of night.
2 Praise God with harp: and unto him sing with the psalterie,
Upon a ten-string'd instrument make ye sweet melodie.
3 A new song to him sing, and play with loud noises skilfully.
4 For right is Gods Word, all his works are done in verity.
5 To judgement and to righteousnesse a love He beareth still:
The loving kindnesse of the Lord The earth throughout doth fill.
6 The heavens by the Word of God, did their beginning make;
And by the breathing of his mouth, He all their hosts did make.
7 The waters of the seas He brings together as an heap:
And in store-houses, as it were; He layeth up the depth.
8 Let earth, and all that live therein, with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the worlds inhabitants dread him with one accord.
9 For he did speak the Word, and done it was, without delay;
Established, it firmly stood what ever he did say.
10 God doth the counsel bring to nought, which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise, of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counsell of the Lord, doth stand for ever sure,
And of his hearth the purposes, from age to age endure.
12 That nation blessed is, whose God Jehovah is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for his heritage he chose.
13 The Lord from heav'n sees, & beholds all sons of men full well.
14 He views all from his dwelling-place that in the earth do dwell.
15 He form their hearts alike: and all their doings he observes.
16 Great host save not a King: much no mighty man preserves. (strength
17 A horse for preservation, is a deceitfull thing:
And by the greatnesse of his strength, can no deliverance bring.
18 Behold, on these that do him fear, the Lord doth set his eye;
Even those, who on his mercie do with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their soul in live unto them to yeeld. (dearth,
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord he is our help and shield.
21 Sith in his holy Name we trust, our heart shall joyfull be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us as we do hope in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

GOd will I blesse all times: his praise my mouth shall still expresse.

2 My ſoul ſhall boaſt in God: the meek
ſhall hear with joyfulneſſe.
3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his Name together.
4 I ſought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fear deliver.
5 They look'd on him, & lightned were
not aſham'd were their faces.
6 This poor man cri'd, God heard, and
him from all his diſtreſſes. (ſav'd
7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompaſſeth
All thoſe about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.
8 O! taſte and ſee, that God is good:
who truſts in him is bleſt.
9 Fear God his ſaints none that him fear
ſhall be with want oppreſt.
10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly ſeek the Lord,
ſhall not lack any good.
11 O! children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear;
I ſhall you teach to underſtand
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 What man is he that life deſires,
to ſee good. would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from ſpeaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
14 Depart from ill, do good, ſeek peace,
purſue it earneſtly.
15 Gods eyes are on the juſt, his ears
are open to their cry.
16 The face of God is ſet againſt
thoſe that do wickedly.
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memorie.
17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken ſpirit,
To them he ſafety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.
19 The troubles that afflict the juſt,
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth ſet them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall:
That not ſo much as one of them
can broken be at all.
21 Ill ſhall the wicked ſlay: laid waſt
ſhall be, who hate the juſt.
22 The Lord redeems his ſervants ſouls,
none periſh that him truſt.

PSALM XXXV.

PLead Lord, with thoſe that plead, and
with thoſe that fight with me. (fight
2 Of ſhield and buckler take thou hold,
ſtand up mine help to be.
3 Draw alſo out the ſpear, and do
againſt them ſtop the way,
That me purſue unto my ſoul,
I'm thy ſalvation, ſay.
4 Let them confounded be, and ſham'd,
that for my ſoul have ſought:
Who plot my hurt turn'd back be they,
and to confuſion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the winde:
And let the angel of the Lord
purſue them hard behinde.
6 With darkneſſe cover thou their way,
and let it ſlipperie prove.
And let the angel of the Lord
purſue them from above.
7 For without cauſe have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They alſo have without a cauſe,
for my ſoul digged it.
8 Let ruine ſaiſe him unawares,
his net he hid withall
Himſelf let catch: and in the ſame
deſtruction let him fall.
9 My ſoul in God ſhall joy: and glad
in his ſalvarion be.
10 And all my bones ſhall ſay, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,
Which doſt the poor ſet free from him
that is for him too ſtrong;
The poor and needy from the man
that ſpoils and does him wrong?
11 Falſe witneſſes roſe; to my charge
things I not knew they laid
12 They, to the ſpoiling of my ſoul,
me ill for good repai'd.
13 But as for me, when they were ſick,
in ſackcloth ſad I mourn'd:
My humbled ſoul did faſt, my pray'r
into my boſom turn'd.
14 My ſelf I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth with his mother.
15 But in my trouble they rejoye'd,
gathering themſelves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themſelves againſt me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feaſts
they gnaſht their teeth at me.
17 How long Lord, look'ſt thou on? from
deſtructions they intend (thoſe
Reſcue my ſoul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th'aſſembly great:
And, where much people gathered are,
thy praiſes forth will ſet.
19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r me:
Nor, who me hate without a cauſe,
let them, wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not ſpeak at all
but crafty plots prepare
Againſt all thoſe within the land,
that meek and quiet are.
21 With mouths ſet wide, they gainſt me
Ha, ha, our eye doth ſee. (ſaid,
22 Lord, thou haſt ſeen, hold not thy
Lord, be not far from me. (peace;

23 Stir up thy ſelf; wake, that thou maiſt judgement to me afford:
Ev'n to my cauſe, O thou that art my onely God and Lord.
24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge after thy righteouſneſſe.
And let them not their joy 'gainſt me triumphantly expreſſe.
25 Nor let them ſay within their hearts, Ah, we would have it thus;
Nor ſuffer them to ſay, that he is ſwallowed up by us.
26 Sham'd and confounded be they all that at my hurt are glad:
Let thoſe againſt me that do boaſt, with ſhame and ſcorn be clad.
27 Let them ỹ love my righteous cauſe be glad, ſhout, and not ceaſe,
To ſay, the Lord be magnifi'd, who loves his ſervants peace.
28 Thy righteouſneſſe ſhall alſo be declared by my tongue.
The praiſes that belong to thee, ſpeak ſhall it all day long.

PSALM XXXVI.

THe wicked mans tranſgreſſion, within my heart thus ſayes.
Undoubtedly the fear of God is not before his eyes.
2 Becauſe himſelf he flattereth in his own blinded eye,
Untill the hatefulneſſe be found of his iniquity.
3 Words from his mouth proceeding, (are fraud and iniquity:
He to be wiſe, and to do good, hath left off utterly.
4 He miſchief, lying on his bed, moſt cunningly doth plot,
He ſets himſelf in waies not good; ill he abhorreth not.
5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heavens thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy juſtice is like mountains great; thy judgements deep as floods;
Lord, thou preſerveſt man and beaſt.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore on ſhadows of thy wings, mens ſons their truſt ſhall place.
8 They with the fatneſſe of thy houſe, ſhall be well ſatisfi'd:
From rivers of thy pleaſures thou wilt drink to them provide.
9 Becauſe of life the fountain pure remains alone with thee:
And in that pureſt light of thine, we clearly light ſhall ſee.
10 Thy loving kindneſſe unto them continue that thee know;
And ſtill on men upright in heart, thy righteouſneſſe beſtow.
11 Let not the foot of cruell pride come, and againſt me ſtand;
And let me not removed be, Lord, by the wickeds hand.
12 There fall'n are they, and ruined, that work iniquities:
Caſt down they are, and never ſhall be able to ariſe.

PSALM XXXVII.

FOr evil doers fret thou not thy ſelf, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to thoſe that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the graſſe, ſoon be cut down ſhall they,
And like the green and tender herb, they wither ſhall away.
3 Set thou thy truſt upon the Lord, and be thou doing good,
And ſo thou in the Lord ſhalt dwell, and verily have food.
4 Delight thy ſelf in God, he'l give thine hearts deſire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him truſt, it bring to paſſe ſhall he.
6 And like unto the light he ſhall thy righteouſneſſe diſplay,
And he thy judgement ſhall bring forth like noon-tide of the day.
7 Reſt in the Lord, and patiently wait for him: do not fret
For him, who proſpering in his way, ſucceſſe in ſin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger ceaſe, and wrath ſee thou forſake alſo:
Fret not thy ſelf in any wiſe, that evill thou ſhould do.
9 For, thoſe that evill-doers are, ſhall be cut off, and fall:
But thoſe that wait upon the Lord, the earth inherit ſhall:
10 For, yet a little while, and then the wicked ſhall not be:
His place thou ſhalt conſider well, but it thou ſhalt not ſee.
11 But, by inheritance, the earth the meek-ones ſhall poſſeſſe:
They alſo ſhall delight themſelves in an abundant peace.
12 The wicked plots againſt the juſt, and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord ſhall laugh at him, becauſe his day he coming ſeeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out a ſword, and bent their bow to ſtay
The poor and needy, and to kill men of an upright way.
15 But their own ſword, which they have ſhall enter their own heart, (drawn
Their bows, which they have bent, ſhall and into pieces part. (break,
16 A little that a juſt man hath, is more, and better far
Then is the wealth of many ſuch as lead and wicked are.
17 For ſinners arms ſhall broken be but God the juſt ſuſtains.
18 God knows the juſt mans dayes and their heritage remaines. (ſt ill
19 They ſhall not be aſham'd when the evil time do ſee:
And when the dayes of famine are, they ſatisfi'd ſhall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat as lambs delay.
They shall consume; yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.
22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall:
And, they that cursed are of him,
shall be destroyed all.
23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered a right:
And in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly:
Because the Lord with his own hand
uphold him mightily.
25 I have been young and now am old,
yet have I never seen,
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever merciful, and lends;
his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evil and do good:
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and his
leaves not in any case, (saints
They are kept even: but not cut off
shall be the sinners race.
29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell.
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom
his tongue doth judgement tell (speak;
31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay.
33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor have him in his hands,
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgement stands
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way
and thee exalt shall He,
The earth t'inherit: when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r:
spread like a green bay-tree.
36 He past, yea was not: him I sought,
but found he cou'd not be
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightnesse:
Because that surely of this man
The latter end is peace.
38 But those men that transgressours
shall be destroy'd together, (are,
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their distresse,
their stay and strength doth prove.
40 The Lord shall help and them deliver:
he shall them free and save
From wicked men: because in him
their confidence they have.

PSALM XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no health
nor soundnesse any more,
This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
4 Because, gone up above my head,
my great transgressions be:
And as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt:
my folly makes it so.
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down;
all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease that loth some is,
so fill my loyns with pain,
That in my weak and wearie flesh
no soundnesse doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore:
That through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roare.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groanes
not hidden are from thee
10 My heart doth pant unceasantly,
my strength doth quite decay:
And for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore:
And those do stand a loof, that were
kinsmen, and kind before.
12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares,
who seek to do me wrong
Speak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.
13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to passe:
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not op'ned was.
14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I said, hear me, lest thy should
rejoyce ov'r me with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themselves
when as my foot doth slide.
17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.
18 For I'le declare my sin; and grieve
for mine iniquity.
19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside;
And they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.
20 And they, for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood

Yea,

Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSALM XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my waies,
lest with my tongue I sin;
In sight of wicked men, my mouth
with bridle I'le keep in.
2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain.
From speaking good, but then the more
increased was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn, and from my tongue
these words I did let passe.
4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same: that I thereby,
my frailtie well may know.
5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breadth
mine age is in thine eye (mad'st,
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanitie.
6 Sure, each man walks in a vain show;
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.
7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorne make not me.
9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
10 Thy stroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand I do pine.
11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man, for iniquity,
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vainty.
12 Attend my cry, Lord at my tears,
and pray'rs, not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.
13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again.
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSALM XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from the myrie pit,
and from the myrie clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.
3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
O! blessed is the man, whose trust
upon the Lord relyes:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lyes.
5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done?
Thy gracious thoughts, to usward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can rack on them
to thee: if them declare.
And speak of them I would, they moe
then can be numbred are.
6 No sacrifice, nor offering,
didst thou at all desire,
Mine eares thou bor'd: sin-offering thou
and burnt, didst not require:
7 Then to the Lord, these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me:
8 To do thy will, I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great,
I righteousnesse did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.
10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousnesse:
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and show thy faithfulnesse:
Thy kindnesse, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me,
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindnesse and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.
12 For ills, past reck'ning compasse me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
They more then hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismaid.
13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord hasten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.
15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.
16 In thee let all be glad and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.
17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take,
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God no tarrying make.

PSALM XLI.

B Lessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider;
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live;
And to his enemies desire,
thou will him not up-give.
3 God wil give strength, where he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.
4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy merey unto me;
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.
5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evill say;
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words; but then his heart
Helps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.
7 My haters, joyntly wispering,
'gainst me, my hurt devise.
8 Mischief say they, cleaves fast to him;
he lyeth, and shall not rise.
9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who are my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.
10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up against me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their wayes.
11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured and by thee:
Because my hatefull enemy
triumphs not over me.
12 But as for me, thou me upholdst
in mine integrity:
And, me before thy countenance
thou setst continually.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally,
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSALM XLII.

LIke as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pant my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst: when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?
3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God, they say?
4 My soul is poured out on me,
when this I think upon:
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:
With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise,
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
that solemn holy dayes.
5 O! why art thou cast down, my soul,
why on me so dismaid;
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.
6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thee therefore minde I will
From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
7 At the noise of the water-spout,
deep unto deep doth call:
The breaking wayes passe over me,
yea, that thy billows all.
8 His loving kindnesse yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'le pray.
9 And I will say to God my rock,
why me forgets thou so?
Why, for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?
10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God?
it 's dayly to me said.
11 O! why art thou cast down my soul?
why, thus with grief oppresst,
Art thou disquiered in me?
in God still hope and rest:
For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSALM XLIII.

IUdge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th'ungodly nation:
From the unjust and craftie man,
O be thou my salvation.
2 For thou the God art of my strength
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th'enemies oppression,
why do I' mourning go?
3 O send thy light forth and thy truth,
let them be guides to me.
And bring me to thine holy Hill,
ev'n where thy dwelling be.
4 Then will I to Gods Altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God thy Name to praise,
my harp I will employ.
5 Why art thou then cast down my soul?
that we should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have:
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSALM XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their dayes hadst done,
ev'n in the dayes of old.
2 Thy hand did drive the Heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst encrease.
3 For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arms them save:

But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
for thou them favour gave;
4 Thou art my king, for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.
5 Through thee, we shal push, tread down
that do against us stand: (foes
We, through thy Name, shall not trust,
that risen against us have. (those
6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.
7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our harers put to shame.
8 In God we all the day to boast,
and ever praise thy Name.
9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou purst to shame;
And, when our armies do go forth
thou go'st not with the same.
10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint-hearted, to turn back:
And they who hate us for themselves
our spoils away do take.
11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
'mong Heathen cast we be.
12 Thou didst for nought thy people sel,
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.
14 A by-word also thou dost not
among the Heathen make:
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And, of my bashfull countenance,
the shame me ever hides.
16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemy:
By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruell enemy.
17 All this is come on us: yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsely in thy covenant
behav'd our selves have we. (n'd,
18 Back from thy way our heart not tur-
our steps no straying made: (place
19 Though us thou break'st in dragons
and covereſt with death shade.
20 If we Gods Name forgot or streacht
to a strange god our hands:
21 Shall not God search this out? for he
hearts secrets understands.
22 Yea, for thy sake, w're kill'd all day:
counted as slaughter-sheep.
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep?
24 O! wherefore hidest thou thy face
forgeest our case distrest.
25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest;
Our belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving, hold doth take.
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSALM XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing;
my works that I endite
Concern the king: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art then sons of men;
into thy lips is store
Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.
3 O! thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majestie.
4 For meekness, truth & righteousness,
in state ride prosperously:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearfull be.
5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th'enemies of the King;
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might?
The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.
7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God, thy God most hie
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of joy, anoinred thee.
8 Of aloes, myrrhe, and cassia,
a smell thy garment had;
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 Among the women honourable
Kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.
10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewise forget thy fathers house.
and people that are thine.
11 Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beautie vehemently:
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.
12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be,
with gifts and offrings great:
Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shall intreat.
13 Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She shall be brought unto the King,
in robes, with needle wrought:
Her fellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.
15 They shall be brought with gladness
and mirth on every side. (great,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
17 Thy Name remembred I will make,
through ages all, to be:

The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart enditing is
good matter in a song:
I speak the things that I have made
Which to the King belong:
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou 'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadfull Majestie,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meeknesse, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The sceptre of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousnesse maintain.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God, the God most hie,
Above thy fellows, hath with th' oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivoire palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 And, in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O! daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beautie to the King,
shall then delightfull be:
And, do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be.
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their sute to thee.

13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 And, in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou may'est take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

17 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSALM XLVI.

GOd is our refuge, and our strength,
in straits a present aid.

2 Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidst the sea be cast,

3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; ye though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the City of our God:
The holy place wherein the Lord
most hie hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell,
nothing shall her remove;
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early, prove.

6 The Heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of host upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob 's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous works,
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariots burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God:
among the Heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.

11 Our God, who is the Lords,
is still upon our side:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSALM XLVII.

ALl people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.

2 For dreadfull is the Lord most hie,
great King, the earth throughout.

3 The Heathen people under us,
he surely shall subdue:
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellentie.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding hie.

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For

7 For God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse.
8 God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holinesse.
9 The princes of the people are
assembled willinglie.
Ev'n of the God of Abraham,
they who the people be.
For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are onely his:
They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSALM XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly He
is to be praised still.
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion stands most beautifull,
the joy of all the land;
The City of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.
3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But, when they did behold the same,
thy wondring, would not stay;
But, being troubled as the sight,
they thence did haste away.
6 Great terrour there took hold on them
they were possess'd with fear,
Their grief came like a womans pain,
when the a childe doth bear.
7 Thou Tarshish ships with east-wind
8 As we have heard it told; (breaks;
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold,
In our Gods City, which his hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We, of thy loving kindnesse thought
Lord, in thy Temple still.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.
11 Because thy judgements are made
let Sion mount rejoyce; (known,
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearfull voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tell:
13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well,
That ye may tell posteritie,
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSALM XLIX.

HEar this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell,
2 Both low and high, both rich & poor,
3 My mouth shall wisedom tell,
My heart shall knowledge meditate.
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.
5 Amidst those dayes, that evill be,
why should I, fearing doubt?
When of my heels th'iniquitie
shall compasse me about.
6 Who 'ere they be, that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.
7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransome pay;
8 (Their souls redemption precious is
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
10 For why? he seeth that wisemen die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their wealth, when death
to others they let go. (house,
11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling-places shall
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.
12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually;
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beast that dy.
13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisdome, and their way;
Yet, their posteritie approve
what they do fondly say.
14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour;
And, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have pow'r:
Their beautie, from their dwelling, shall
consume within the grave.
15 But, from hells hand God will mee
for he shall me receive. (free,
16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.
17 For, he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end:
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.
18 Although he his own soul did blesse
whil'st he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
19 He to his fathers race shall go,
they never shall see light.
20 Man honour'd wanting knowledge, is
like beast that perish quite.

PSALM L.

THe mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which, of excellency
And beautie the perfection is,
God shineth gloriously.
3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not He

Before

Before Him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about Him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear,
He from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that He
may judge his people all.
5 Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousnesse declare;
Because the Lord himself is He,
by whom men judged are.
7 My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on hie,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God am I.
8 I, for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor burnt-offerings, which to me
thou offredst every day.
9 I'le take no calf nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:
10 For beasts of forrests, cattell all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known,
Wilde beasts, which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all mine own.
12 Then If I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee:
Because the world, and fulnesse all
thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat flesh of buls?
or goats bloud drink will I?
14 Thanks-offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most hie:
15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
16 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? how darst thou
my covenant in thy mouth? (take
17 Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy wayes direct.
And, sith my words behinde thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent:
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
20 Thou sits, & 'gainst thy brother speaks
thy mothers son doeth shame.
21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought:
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:
Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider:
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THe mighty God ℣ Lord hath spoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, his own hill
were the perfection hie
Of beauty is from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.
3 Our God shall come, & shall no more,
be silent, but speak out.
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compasse him about.
4 He, to the heavens from above;
and to the earth below
Shall call, that He his judgement may
before his people show.
5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.
6 And then the heavens shall declare
His righteousnesse abroad;
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.
7 Hear, O my people, and I'le speake
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, even thy God I am.
8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will:
Nor for burnt-offrings to have been
before me offred still.
9 I'le take no bullock, nor hee-goats
from house, nor folds of thine:
10 For, beasts of forrests, cattell all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high do yeeld;
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain:
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, do'st thou think?
Or, that I need to queneh my thirst,
the blood of goats do drink?
14 Nay, rather unto me thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou,
To the most Hie perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me:
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
16 But, God unto the wicked saith,
why should thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?

17 sith

17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction:
And sith thou casts behinde thy back,
and slights my words each one.
18 When thou a thief didst see, then
thou joyn'd with him in sin: (straigth
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin:
19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
20 Thou brit, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mothers son to shame, (speak'st,
21 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent bin:
Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right.
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all
when none can helpe afford.
23 Who offereth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life, and conversation.

PSALM LI.

A Freer thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.
2 Me cleanse from sin, & throughly wash
from mine iniquitie.
3 For my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.
4 'Gainst thee, thee onely, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill,
That, when thou speaks, thou may be just,
and clear in judging still.
5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within:
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltinesse and sin:
6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts
with truth delighted are:
And wisdome thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 That thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of gladnesse, and of joyfulnesse
make me to hear the voice:
That, so these very bones, which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
the holy spirit away:
12 Restore me thy salvations joy:
with thy free spirit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressours be:
And those that sinners are shall then
be turned unto thee.
14 O God of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltinesse
Set free: then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousnesse.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened:
Thou shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice:
else would I give it thee:
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offerings,
as all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice.
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
18 Shew kindnesse and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine owne hill:
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good will. (please,
19 Then righteous offrings shalt thee,
and offrings burnt, which they,
With whole burnt-offrings & with calves
shall on thine altar lay.

PSALM LII.

WHy dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill?
The goodnesse of Almighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly,
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.
3 Ill more then good, more then truth,
thou lovest to speak wrong:
4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitfull tongue.
5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.
6 The righteous shall it see and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make GOD his strength at all:
But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place:
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickednesse.
8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
I on thy Name will wait for good
before thy saints it is.

PSALM LIII.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,

To

To see if any one there was,
that sought God, and was wise.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doth good,
no not so much as one.
4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread
and on God do not call.
5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid.
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones, that thee besieg'd
hath scattered all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.
6 Let Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSALM LIV.

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge my by thy strength:
2 My prayer hear, O God, give eare
unto my words at length.
3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.
4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay,
Of or thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away,
6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingnesse:
Thy Name, O Lord, because it 's good,
with praise I will confesse.
7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities:
And his desire mine eyes hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSALM LV.

LOrd hear my pray'er, hid not thy self
from my intreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.
3 Because of th' enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great;
On me they cast iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.
4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrors on me fall;
5 On me come trembling fear and dread
o'rewhelmed me withall.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flie
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.
7 Lo then far off I wander would
and in the desert stay;
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and to their tongues divide;
For in the city violence,
and strife I have espide.
10 They day and night upon the wall,
do go about it round;
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickednesse there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets deceit fulnesse
and guile do not depart.
12 He was not foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine equall
and mine acquaintance wast. (guide,
14 We joyn'd sweet counsels to Gods
in company we past. (house
15 Let death upon them seise, and down
let hem go quick to hell;
For wickednesse doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
16 I'le call on God, God will me save,
17 I'le pray and make a noise
At evening, morning, and at noon:
and he shall hear my voice.
18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be,
From battel that against me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.
20 'Gainst those that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him,
The covenant that he hath made,
by breaking he prophain'd.
21 More smooth then butter were his
while in his heart was war: (words,
His speeches were softer then oyl,
and yet drawn sword they are.
22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain;
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmove, it to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord, my God, those men
in justice shalt o'rethrow,
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.
The bloudy and deceitfull men
shall not live half their dayes,
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSALM LVI.

SHew mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would swallow me outright:
He me oppresseth while he doth
against me dayly fight.
2 They dayly would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully:
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most hie.

3 When

3 When I'm afraid, I'le truſt in thee:
4 In God I'le praiſe his word,
I will not fear what fleſh can do,
my truſt is in the Lord.
5 Each day they wreſt my words, their
'gainſt me are all for ill. (thoughts
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting my ſoul to kill. (ſteps
7 But ſhall they by iniquitie
eſcape thy judgement ſo?
O God with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wanderings what they have been
thou know'ſt, their number took.
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?
9 My foes ſhall, when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me.
10 In God his word I'le praiſe, his word
In God ſhall praiſed be.
11 In God I truſt, I will not fear
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'le render praiſe to thee.
13 Wilt thou not, who from death me
my feet from falls keep free. (ſav'd,
To walk before God in the light
of thoſe that living be.

PSALM LVII.

BE merciſull to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, becauſe my ſoul
doth put her truſt in thee.
Yea, in the ſhadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Unrill theſe ſad calamities
do wholly overpaſſe.
2 My cry I will cauſe to aſcend
unto the Lord moſt hie,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform moſt perfectly.
3 From heav'n he ſhall ſend down, & me
from his reproach defend
That would devour me; God his truth
and mercy forth ſhall ſend.
4 My ſoul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among.
Mens ſons, whoſe teeth are ſpears and
a ſharp ſword is their tongue. (darts,
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God:
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.
6 My ſoul's bow'd down for they a net
have laid, my ſteps to ſnare:
Into the pit which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le ſing, and praiſe.
8 My glory wake, wake pſaltery, harp;
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.
9 I'le praiſe thee 'mong the people,
'mong nations ſing will I: (Lord,
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the ſky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to ſtand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both ſea and land.

PSALM LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation
indeed ſpeak righteouſneſſe?
O ye that are the ſons of men,
judge ye with uprightneſſe:
2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedneſſe have done;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
3 The wicked man aſtranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
They ſpeaking lies do ſtray, as ſoon
as to the world they come.
4 Upon a ſerpents poyſon like
their poyſon doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that cloſely ſtops her ear:
5 That ſo ſhe may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No not though he moſt cunning were,
and charm moſt wiſely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within her mouth
break thou in pieces ſmall;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of theſe young lions all.
7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward ſtill do flow;
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he ſhall bend his bow.
8 Like to a ſnail that melts away,
let each of them begone:
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never ſee the ſun.
9 He ſhall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can finde.
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a ſtormy winde.
10 The righteous when he vengeance
he ſhall be joyfull then; (ſees,
The righteous ſhall waſh his feet
in blood of wicked men.
11 So men ſhall ſay, the righteous man
reward ſhall never miſſe;
And verily upon the earth
a God, to judge there is.

PSALM LIX.

MY God deliver me from thoſe
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me ſafety from the men
of bloudy cruelty.
3 For lo, they for my ſoul lay wait
the mighty do combine
Againſt me Lord, not for my fault,
nor any ſin of mine.
4 They run, and without fault in me
themſelves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.
5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hoſts,
thou God of Iſrael,

To visit Heathen all spare none
that wickedly rebell.
6 At ev'ning they go to and fro,
they make great noise and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
7 Behold, they belch out with their
and in their lips are swords: (mouth,
For they do say to us, who's be
that now doth hear our words?
8 But thee, O Lord, shalt laugh at them
and all the Heathen mock.
9 While he's in pow'r I'le wait on thee:
for God is my high rock.
10 He of his mercy that is God,
he times shall me prevent:
Upon mine enemies God shall let
me see mine hearts content.
11 Thou slay not, lest my folk forget:
but scatter them abroad (down,
By thy strong pow'r: and bring them
O thou our shield, and God.
12 For their mouths sin, & for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because thy curse and ly.
13 In wrath consume them, them con-
that so they may not be: (sume,
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th'earths ends let them see.
14 At evening let thou them return,
making great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food, to eat;
And let them grudge when they shal not
be satisfi'd with meat.
16 But of thy pow'r I'le sing aloud
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast
and towr in troublous dayes.
17 O God that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSALM LX.

O Lord thou hast rejected us,
and scatter'd us abroad,
Thou justly had displeased been,
return to us, O God.
2 The earth to tremble thou hast made,
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.
3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent:
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear:
That is by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.
That thy beloved people may
deliver'd be from thrall,
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand
and hear me when I call.
6 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.
7 Gilead I claime as mine, by right
Manasseh mine shall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives lawes for me.
8 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
I'le over Edom throw:
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.
9 O! who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd?
O! who is he that do the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go
11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man supplies.
12 Through God wee'l do great acts: he
tread down our enemies. (shall

PSALM LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th'utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'le send.
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity:
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.
3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r,
And, for defence against my foes.
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under couvert of thy wings
with confidence me hid.
5 For thou, the vows that I did make
O Lord, my God, didst hear:
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King shalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.
7 He in Gods presence, his abod,
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,
That, having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSALM LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He onely my salvation is,
and my strong rock is He:

He

He onely is my ſure defence;
much mov'd I ſhall not be.
3 How long will ye againſt a man
plot miſchief? ye ſhall all
Be ſlain, ye like a tottering fence
ſhall be, and bowing wall.
4 They onely plot to caſt him down
from his excellency:
They joy in lies, with mouth they bleſſe,
but they curſe inwardly.
5 My ſoul wait thee with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He onely my ſalvation is,
and my ſtrong Rock, is He:
He onely is my ſure defence:
I ſhall not moved be.
7 In God my glory placed is,
and my ſalvation ſure:
In God the Rock is of my ſtrength,
my refuge moſt ſecure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually:
Before him pour ye out your heart:
God is our refuge hie.
9 Surely mean men are vanitie,
and great men are a lie:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanitie.
10 Truſt ye not in oppreſſion,
in robbery be not vain:
On wealth ſet not your hearts, when as
increaſed is your gain.
11 God hath it ſpoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alone, do apperrain.
12 Yea mercy al'o unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone:
For thou, according to his work
rewardeſt every one.

PSALM LXIII.

LOrd thee my God I'le early ſeek,
my ſoul doth thirſt for thee.
My fleſh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no water be.
2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightneſſe of thy face,
As I have ſeen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.
3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praiſe ſhall give.
4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and bleſſe thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
thy ſoul ſhall filled be:
Then ſhall my mouth with joyfull lips,
ſing praiſes unto thee:
6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In ſhadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help haſt been.
8 My ſoul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth ſuſtain.
9 Who ſeek my ſoul to ſpill, ſhall go
down to earths loweſt room:
10 They by the ſword ſhall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet ſhall the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory ſhall
That ſwear by him, but ſtopt ſhall be
the mouth of liers all.

PSALM LXIV.

WHen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear:
My life ſave from the enemy
of whom I ſtand in fear.
2 Me from their ſecret counſell hide
who do live wickedly;
From inſurrection of thoſe men
that work iniquity.
3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,
and make them cut like ſwords;
In whoſe bent bows are arrows ſet,
even ſharp and bitter words:
4 That they may as the perfect man
in ſecret aim their ſhot:
Yea ſuddenly they dare at him
to ſhoot, and fear it not.
5 In ill encourage they themſelves,
and their ſnare cloſe to lay,
Together conference they have,
who ſhall them ſee? they ſay.
6 They have ſearcht out iniquities,
a perfect ſearch they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.
7 God ſhall an arrow ſhoot at them,
and wound them ſuddenly.
8 So their own tongue ſhall them con-
all who them ſee ſhall fly. (found:
9 And on all men a fear ſhall fall;
Gods works they ſhall declare:
For they ſhall wiſely notice take
what theſe his doings are.
10 In God the righteous ſhall rejoyce,
and truſt upon his might,
Yea, they ſhall greatly glory all;
in heart that are upright.

PSALM LXV.

PRaiſe waits for thee in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows paid ſhall be.
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all fleſh ſhall come to thee.
3 Iniquities, I muſt confeſſe,
prevail againſt me do:
But as for our tranſgreſſions,
them purge away ſhalt thou.
4 Bleſt is y man whom thou doſt chooſe,
and mak'ſt approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may ſtill a dweller be:
We ſurely ſhall be ſatisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodneſſe of thy Houſe,
ev'n of thy holy place.
5 O God of our ſalvation,
thou in thy righteouſneſſe
By fearfull works unto our pray'rs
thine anſwer doth expreſſe;

Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that he
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.
6 Wo being gitt with pow'r, sets fast,
by his great strength the hills,
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their
and people tumult stills. (waves
8 Those in the upmost parts that dwell
are at thy signes afraid;
Th'outgoings of the mourn and even
by thee are joyfull made.
9 The earth thou visit'd, watting it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods ful flood, thou corn prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.
10 Her ridges thou dost water much,
her furrows settlest;
With showres thou dost her mollifie,
her soring by thee s'blest.
11 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodnesse crown:
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatnesse down.
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts ly:
The little hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.
13 With flocks the pastures cloathed be,
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSALM LXVI.

ALL sands to God in joyfull sounds
aloft your voices raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to the
shall be constrain'd to bow.
4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaime,
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy Name.
5 Come, and the works that God hath
with admiration see: (wrought
In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.
6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had,
Ev'n marching through the flood on
there we in him were glad. (feet,
7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see;
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hie.
8 Ye people blesse our God, aloud
the voyce speak of his praise.
9 Our soul in life who fate preserves
our foot from sliding stays.
10 For thou didst prove, & try us Lord,
as men do silver try;
11 Broughtst us into the pit, and mad'st
bands on our loins to ly.
12 Thou hast caus'd men tide o're one
and though that we did passe (heads;
Through fire & water, yet thou broughtst
us to a wealthy place.
13 I'le bring burnt-offrings to thy house,
to thee my vows I'le pay.
14 When my lips uttered, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. (spake
15 Burnt sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.
16 All that fear God come hear, I'le tell
what he did for my soul.
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd
my tongue did him extoll.
18 If in my heart I fin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSALM LXVII.

LOrd, blesse and pity us,
shine on us with thy face;
2 That th'earth thy way, & nations all
my know thy saving grace.
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thy praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise;
Thou'le justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small.
6 The earth her fruit shall yeeld,
our God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us blesse, men shall him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

LOrd, unto us be mercifull,
do thou us also blesse:
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightnesse of his face.
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.
3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always;
For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
6 Then shall the earth yeeld her increase,
God, our God blesse us shall.
7 God shall us blesse, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSALM LXVIII.

LEt God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be:
And let all those that do him hat
before his presence flee.

As

2 As ſmoak is driv'n, ſo drive thou them,
as fire melts wax away.
Before Gods face let wicked men
ſo periſh and decay.
3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods ſight
Be very joyfull, yea let them
rejoyce with all their might.
4 To God ſing, to his Name ſing praiſe,
extoll him with your voice,
That ride on heav'n by his Name JAH,
before his face rejoyce.
5 Becauſe the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherleſſe:
God is the widows judge, within
his place of holineſſe.
6 God doth the ſolitary ſet
in families; and from hands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.
7 O God, what time thou didſt go forth
before thy peoples face;
And, when through the great wilderneſſe,
thy glorious marchin was;
8 Then at Gods preſence ſtook y earth,
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai ſhook before the Lord,
the God of Iſrael.
9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didſt ſend a plenteous rain;
Whereby thou when it weary was,
didſt it refreſh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodneſſe for the poor,
O God, thou didſt prepare.
11 The Lord himſelf did give the world,
the word abroad did ſpread;
Great was the company of them
the ſame who publiſhed.
12 Kings of great armies folled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women, who remain'd at home,
did diſtribute the prey.
13 Though ye have lyen among y pots,
like doves ye ſhall appear;
Whoſe wings with ſilver, and with gold,
whoſe feathers covered are. (Kings,
14 When there th'Almighty ſcattered
like Salmons ſnow'd was white.
15 Gods hill is like to Baſhan hill,
like Baſhan hill for highe.
16 Who do ye leap ye mountains high,
this is the hill where God
Deſires do dwell, yea God in it
for ay will make abode.
17 Gods chariots twenty thouſand are,
thouſands of Angels ſtrong;
In 's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.
18 Thou haſt, O Lord, moſt glorious
aſcended up on hie.
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivatie:
Thou haſt received gifts for me,
for ſuch as did rebel,
Yea, ev'n for them: that God the Lord
in midſt of them might dwell.
19 Bleſt be the Lord, who is to us
of our ſalvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteouſly doth load.
20 He, of ſalvation is the God,
who is our God moſt ſtrong:
And, unto God the Lord from death
the iſſues do belong.
21 But ſurely God ſhall wound the head
of thoſe that are his foes:
The hairy ſcalp of him that ſtill
on in his treſpaſſe goes.
22 God ſaid, my people I will bring
again from Baſhan hill;
Yea, from the ſeas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.
23 That in the bloud of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And, of thy dogs dipt in the ſame,
the tongues thou mayeſt ſee.
24 Thy going, they have ſeen, O God,
thy ſteps of Majeſty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the ſanctuary.
25 Before went ſingers, players next
on inſtruments took way;
And them among the damſels were
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations
bleſſe God with one accord;
From Iſra'ls fountain do ye bleſſe
and praiſe the mighty Lord.
27 With their Prince little Benjamin,
Princes and counſell there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Nephtalies Princes were. (ſtrong
28 Thy God commands thy ſtrength: make
what thou wrought'ſt for us, Lord,
29 For thy houſe at Jeruſalem
Kings ſhall thee gifts afford.
30 The ſpear-mens hoſt, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look.
Thoſe calves which people have forth
O Lord our God rebuke. (ſent,
Till every one ſubmit himſelf,
and ſilver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war,
diſperſe, O God, and King.
31 Thoſe that be princes great ſhall then,
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
ſhall ſoon ſtretch out her hands.
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
ſing praiſes to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praiſes ſing.
33 To him y rides on heav'n of heav'ns,
which he of old did found;
Lo, he ſends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye aſcribe:
for his excellencie
Is over Iſrael, his ſtrength
is in the clouds moſt hie.
35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadfull,
Iſra'ls own God is he (Lord;
Who gives his people ſtrength & pow'r:
O let God bleſſed be.

PSALM

PSALM LXIX.

SAve me, O God, becauſe the floud,
do ſo environ me,
That ev'n into my very ſoul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do ſink,
where ſtanding there is none;
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.
3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is alſo dry'd:
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Thoſe men that do without a cauſe
bear harred unto me.
Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number moe they be:
They that would me deſtroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty; ſo, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
5 Lord, thou my folly know'ſt, my ſins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be ſham'd,
Lord, God of Hoſts for mee,
O Lord, the God of Iſrael,
let none, who ſeareh do make
And ſeek thee, be at any time
confounded for my ſake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with ſhame.
8 To brethren ſtrange, to mothers ſon,
an allen he became;
9 Becauſe the zeal did eat me up
which to thy Houſe I bare;
And the reproaches caſt at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and faſts t'afflict my ſoul
were turned to my ſhame
11 When ſackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became
12 The men, that in the gate do ſit
againſt me evil ſpake:
They alſo, that vile drunkards were,
of me their ſong did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee;
In truth of thy ſalvation, Lord,
and mercy great hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from ſinking do me keep;
Free me from thoſe that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the floud on me prevail,
whoſe waters overflows;
Nor deep me ſwallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me cloſe.
16 Hear me, O Lord, becauſe thy love
and kindneſſe is moſt good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercy multitude.
17 Nor from thy ſervant hide thy face;
I'm troubled, ſoon attend,
18 Draw near my ſoul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.
19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my ſhame, and my diſgrace:
Thoſe that mine adverſaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm (full
of grief; I look'd for one
To pity me, but now I found:
comforters found I none.
21 They alſo bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vineger to drink,
when as my thirſt was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a ſnare: and do thou make
Their welfare and proſperitie
a trap themſelves to take.
23 Let thou their eyes ſo darkned be,
that ſight may them forſake:
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to ſhake.
24 They ſure pour thou out on them,
and indignation:
And let thy wrathfull anger, Lord,
faſt hold take them upon.
25 All waſte and deſolate let be
their habitation;
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Becauſe him they do perſecute,
whom thou didſt ſmite before;
They talk unto the grief of thoſe
whom thou haſt wounded ſore.
27 Adde thou iniquity unto
their former wickedneſſe:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteouſneſſe.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd and blotted quite,
Among the juſt and righteous
let not their names be writ.
29 But now, become exceeding poor,
and ſorrowfull am I:
By thy ſalvation, O my God,
let me be ſet on hie.
30 The Name of God, I with a ſong,
moſt cheerfully will praiſe;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his Name ſhall highly raiſe.
31 This to the Lord a ſacrifice
more gracious ſhall prove,
Then bullock, ox, or any beaſt
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this humble men ſhall ſee,
it joy to them ſhall give:
O all ye, that do ſeek the Lord,
your heart ſhall ever live.
33 For, God the poor hears, and will not
his priſoners contemn.
34 Let heav'n, and earth, and ſeas him
and all that move in them. (praiſe,
35 For God will Judahs cities build,
and He will Sion ſave;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in ſure poſſeſſion have.
36 And they that are his ſervants ſeed,
inherit ſhall the ſame;
So ſhall they have their dwelling there
that love his bleſſed Name.

PSALM

PSALM LXX.

LOrd, haſte me to deliver,
with ſpeed Lord, ſuccour me.
2 Let them that for my ſoul do ſeek,
ſham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they and ſham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that ſay,
their ſhaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee:
Let them who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, God praiſed be.
5 I poor and needy am,
Come Lord, and make no ſtay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the ſame.

MAke haſte, O God, me to preſerve,
with ſpeed Lord ſuccour me.
2 Let them that for my ſoul do ſeek
ſham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back and ſham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that ſay,
their ſhaming to require.
4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee:
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill God praiſed be.
5 But, I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no ſtay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSALM LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy ſervant never be
put to confuſion.
2 And let me, in thy righteouſneſſe,
from thee deliverance have;
Cauſe me eſcape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me ſave.
3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may reſore:
Thou gav'ſt commandment me to ſave,
for thou'rt my rock and fore.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruell and unjuſt.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my truſt.
6 Thou from the womb didſt hold me up,
thou art the ſame that me
Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praiſe thee.
7 To many I a wonder am;
but thour'rt my refuge ſtrong.
8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praiſe,
and honour, all day long.
9 O do not caſt me off when as
old age doth overtake me;
And when my ſtrength decayed is,
then do not Thou forſake me.
10 For thoſe that are mine enemies,
againſt me ſpeak with hate:
And they together counſell take
that for my ſoul lay wait.
11 They ſaid God leaves him: him purſue
and take; none will him ſave.
12 Be Thou not far from me my God:
thy ſpeedy help I crave.
13 Confound conſume them, that unto
my ſoul are enemies:
Cloath'd be they with reproach & ſhame,
that do my hurt deviſe.
14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praiſes more and more
I will thee magnify.
15 Thy juſtice and ſalvation
my mouth abroad ſhall ſhow,
Ev'n all the day: for I thereof,
the numbers do not know.
16 And I will conſtantly go on
in ſtrength of God the Lord:
And thine own righteouſneſſe ev'n thine
alone, I will record.
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by Thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declared
the wonders Thou haſt wrought.
18 And now Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow:
Till to this age thy ſtrength, and pow'r,
to all to come I ſhow.
19 And thy moſt perfect righteouſneſſe,
O Lord, is very high.
Who haſt ſo great things done: O God
who is like unto Thee?
20 Thou Lord, who great adverſities,
and ſore to me didſt ſhow.
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth be low.
21 My greatneſſe, and my pow'r thou
increaſe and far extend: (will
On every ſide againſt all grief,
thou wilt me comfort ſend.
22 Then ev'n thy truth I'le alſo praiſe,
my God with pſalterie:
Thou holy One of Iſrael,
with Harp I'le ſing to Thee.
23 My lips ſhall much rejoyce in Thee,
when I thy praiſes ſound:
My ſoul, which Thou redeemed haſt,
in joy ſhall much abound.
24 My tongue thy juſtice ſhall proclaim,
continuing all day long:
For they confounded are, and ſham'd,
that ſeek to do me wrong.

PSALM LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgement give the King,
his ſon thy righteouſneſſe.
2 With right he ſhall thy people judge,
thy poore with uprightneſſe.
3 The lofty mountains ſhall bring forth
unto the people peace:
Likewiſe the little hills the ſame
ſhall do by righteouſneſſe.
4 The peoples poor ones he ſhall judge
the needies children ſave

And

And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.
5 They shall thee fear while sun & moon
do last, through ages all.
6 Like rain on mown grasse he shall drop,
or showres on earth that fall.
7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign:
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend,
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.
9 They, in the wilderness that dwell,
bowe down before him must:
And they that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.
10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Iles
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.
11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
12 For he the needy shall preserve
when he to Him doth call;
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall spare:
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul He shall set free;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their bloud shall be.
15 Yea, He shall live, and giv'n to Him
shall be of Shaba's gold:
For him still shall they pray, and He
shall dayly be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handfull in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosperous fruit shall shake like
in Lebanon that be. (trees
The city shall be fourni shing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grasse
that growes upon the ground.
17 His Name for ever shall endure,
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be blest in Him, and blest
all nations shall him call.
18 Now blessed is the Lord, our God
the God of Israel.
For He alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.
19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie
The whole earth let His glory fill:
Amen, so let it be.

PSALM LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one,
2 But as for me my steps neer slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sore
enjoy prosperitie.
4 For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free?
5 They are not toil'd as others be:
nor plagu'd as others be:
6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
them compasseth about:
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out, with fat they have
more then their hearts could with.
8 They are corrupt their talk of wrong,
both lewd and lofty is.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns,
in their blasphemous talk:
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large do walk
10 His people offen times for this
look back and turn about:
Sith wasers of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below?
12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie:
To no effect in innocense
washed my hands have I.
14 For dayly, and all day throughout
great plagues I suffered have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
15 For in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation
behold I should offend.
16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me.
17 Into Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.
18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slippery place upon:
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.
19 How in a moment, suddenly
to ruine brought are they;
With fearfull terrours utterly
they are consum'd away.
20 Even like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shall despise.
21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppresst.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou didst me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou with thy counsell, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me, to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens high
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.
26 My flesh and heart doth faint & fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
27 For lo those that are far from thee,
they quickly perish shall:
Them that a-whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.
28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSALM LXXIV.

O God why hast thou cast us off?
it is for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep, why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?
2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation
Which thou hast purchased of old:
still think the same upon.
The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemest hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.
3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not carry:
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.
4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for sighe
of triumph, thee before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.
6 But all that once with axes now
and hammers, they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground,
the place where dwelt thy Name.
8 Thus said they in their heart, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God, within the land.
9 Our signes we do not now behold:
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that know the times how long.
10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaime?
And shall the adversary thus
alwayes blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy righe hand of
who dost thou thus draw back? (mighe
O from thy bosome pluck it out
for our deliverance sake.
12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in th'midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
13 The sea by thy great pow'r to part
asunder, thou didst make:
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
14 The Leviathans head thou brake
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderneſſe that live.
15 Thou clove the fountains & the floud,
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.
16 Thine owne is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
where setled every where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee ordeined were.
18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record:
And that the foolish people have
blaspheem'd thy Name, O Lord,
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.
20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrible cruelty.
21 O let not these that be oppresst
return again with shame:
Let those that poore and needy are
give praise unto thy Name.
22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
O those the tumults ever grows
that do against thee rise.

PSALM LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpose when I shall receive
the congregation
That I shall judgement uprightly
render to every one.
3 Dissolved in the land with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and stablish well.
4 I, to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly:
And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on high.

5 Lift

5 Lift not your horn on hie, nor ſpeak,
6 With ſtubburn neck, but know,
That not from Eaſt, nor Weſt nor South
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is Judge. He puts dow one,
and ſets another up.
8 For in the hand of God moſt high
of red wine is a cup:
It's full of mixture; he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,
yea, and they drink them ſhall.
9 But I, for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praiſe.
10 All horns of lewd men I'le cut off,
but juſt mens horns will raiſe.

PSALM LXXVI.

IN Juda's land God is well known,
his Name's in Iſrael great:
2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
in Sion is his Seat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the ſhield the ſword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hils of prey,
more excellent art far.
5 Thoſe that are ſtout of heart, are ſpoild
they ſlept their ſleep outright;
And none of thoſe their hands did finde,
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
hath forth againſt them paſt.
Their horſes, and their chariots both
were in a dead ſleep caſt.
7 Thou Lord, ev'n thou art he that
be fear'd, and who if he (ſhould
That may ſtand up before thy ſight,
if once thou angry be?
8 From heav'n thou judgement cauſ'd be
the earth was ſtill with fear. (heard,
9 When Gods judgement roſe up to ſave
all meek on earth that were.
10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praiſe redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt ſet reſtraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord your God and pay,
all ye that near him be
Bring gifts and preſents unto Him,
for to be fear'd is He.
12 By him the ſpirits ſhall be cut off
of thoſe that Princes are
Unto the Kings that are on earth
He fearfull doth appear.

PSALM LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble ſought the Lord;
my ſore by night did run',
And ceaſed not: my grieved ſoul
did conſolation ſhun.
3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain:
And overwhelm'd my ſpirit was
whiles I did ſore complain.
4 Mine eyes debar'd from reſt & ſleep,
thou makeſt ſtill to wake:
My trouble is ſo great, that I
unable am to ſpeak.
5 The dayes of old to minde I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſong I call to minde,
and commune with my heart,
My ſpirit did carefull inquire
how I might eaſe my ſmart.
7 For ever will the Lord caſt out
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender Mercies, He
hath ſhut upon his wrath?
10 Then did I ſay that ſurely this
is mine infirmitie:
I'le minde the years of thy right hand
of Him that is moſt hie.
11 Yea: I remember will the worke
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee,
I ſurely will record.
12 I alſo will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to diſcourſe
great pleaſure I will take.
13 O God, my way moſt holy is
within thy Sanctuary:
And what God is ſo great in pow'r,
as is our God moſt hie?
14 Thou art the God that wonder do'ſt
by my right hand moſt ſtrong;
Thy mighty pow'r thou haſt declar'd,
the nations among.
15 To thine owne people with thine arm
thou didſt redemption bring;
To Jacobs ſons and to the tribes
of Joſeph that do ſpring.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well,
And they for fear aſide did flie,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd
ſound loudly did the ſky
And ſwiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.
18 The thunders voice alongſt th' heav'n
a mighty noiſe did make:
By lightnings lightned was the world,
th' earth tremble did and ſhake.
19 Thy way is in the ſea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footſteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.
20 Thy people thou didſt ſafely lead
like to a flock of ſheep.
By Moſes hand and Aarons Thou
didſt them conduct and keep.

PSALM LXXVIII.

ATtend my people, to my Law,
thereto give thou an ear;

The

The words that from my mouth proceed,
attentively do hear.
2 My mouth shall speake a parable,
and sayings dark of old;
3 The same which we have heard, and
and us our fathers told.
4 We also will them not conceal
from their posteritie:
Them to the generation
to come declare will we:
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength
The wondrous works that He hath done
we will shew forth at length.
5 His testimony and His law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers it to show
to their succeeding race.
6 That so the race which was to come,
might well them learn and know,
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show.
7 That they might set their hope in God
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their minde,
but keep his precepts all.
8 And might not, like their fathers be
a stiff rebellious race.
A race not right in heart, with God
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.
9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor others arms did lack,
When as the day of battel came,
they faintly turned back.
10 They brake Gods cov'nant, and re-
fus'd in his commands to go.
11 His works and wonders they forget,
which He to them did show.
12 Things marvellous He brought to
their fathers them beheld,
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea ev'n in Zoans field.
13 By him divided was the sea,
He caus'd them through to passe;
And he the water made to stand,
that like an heap it was.
14 With cloud by day with light of fire
all night he did them guide.
15 In desert rocks He clave, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.
16 He from ye rock brought streams like
made waters to run down.
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the Highest One.
18 For in their heart they tempted God,
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat enquire
to satisfie their lust.
19 Against the Lord himself they speak
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderneſſe
can God prepare for us?
20 Behold, He smote the rock & thence
came streams and waters great;
But can He give His people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear and waxed wrath,
so kindled was a flame
Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.
22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust,
in his salvation had.
23 Though flouds above He did command
and heav'ns doors open made.
24 And Manna rain'd on them and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
25 Men Angels food did eat, to them
He to the full sent meat.
26 And in the heaven He did cause
the Easterne winde to blow;
And by his power He let out
the Southern winde to go.
27 Then flesh as thick, as dust He made
to rain down, them among;
And feathered fowl, like as the sand
which lyeth the shore along.
28 And his command amidst their camp
these showres of Flesh down fell.
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill:
For He did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meath was in their mouth,
which they did so require.
31 Gods wrath upon them came, & slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the noise of Israel,
o'rethrown by death did fall.
32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more, (wrought,
And, though He had great wonders
believ'd Him not therefore.
33 Wherefore their dayes in vanity
He did consume and wast,
And by His wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek Him shew desire;
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.
35 And ỹ the Lord hath been their Rock,
they did remember then:
Ev'n the High Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.
36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd
and spake but fainedly, (Him,
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.
37 For, though their words were good,
with Him was not sincere (their heare
Unstedfast and persidious
they in his covenant were.
38 But full of piety He forgave
their sin, them did not slay:
Nor stirr'd up all His wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading flesh
to minde He did recall,
A winde that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.
40 How often did they Him provoke,
within the wilderneſſe?

And in the deſert did Him grieve
with their rebelliouſneſſe?
41 Yea, turning back they tempted God,
and limits ſet upon,
Him who in midſt of Iſrael is
the onely Holy One.
42 They did not call to minde His powr,
nor yet the day when He
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how great ſignes in Egyptland
He openly had wrought.
What miracles in Zoans field
His hand to paſſe had brought.
44 How lakes and rivers every where
He turned into bloud:
So that no man, nor beaſt could drink
of ſtanding lake or floud.
45 He brought among them ſwarms of
which did them ſore annoy. (flies,
And divers kindes of filthy frogs
He ſent them to deſtroy.
46 He to the caterpiller gave
the fruits of all their toil:
Their labour, He deliver'd up
unto the locuſts ſpoil:
47 Their vines with hail, their ſycomors
He with the froſt did blaſt.
48 Their beaſts to hail He gave, their
hot thunder-bolts did waſt. (flocks
49 Fierce burning wrath He on them caſt,
and indignation ſtrong,
And troubles ſore, by ſending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to his wrath, made wait their ſoul
from death He did not ſave;
But over to the peſtilence
the lifes of them He gave.
51 In Egypt-land the firſt-born all
He ſmote down every where:
Amongſt the tents of Ham, ev'n theſe
chief of their ſtrength that were.
52 But His own people like to ſheep
thence to go forth He made:
And he amidſt the wilderneſſe
them, as a flock, did lead.
53 And he them ſafely on did lead,
ſo that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the ſea
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, which His right hand
for them had purchaſed.
55 The nations of Canaan
by his Almighty hand
Before their face He did expell
out of their native land,
Which for inheritance to them
by line He did divide,
And made the tribes of Iſrael
within their tents abide.
56 Yet God moſt high they did provoke,
and tempted ever ſtill,
And to obſerve His teſtimonies
did not incline their will.
57 But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aſide they turned, like a bow
that ſhout deceitfully.
58 For, they to anger did provoke
Him with their places hie:
And with their graven images
moov'd Him to jealouſie.
59 When God hear this, He waxed wroth,
and much loath'd Iſrael then:
60 So Shiloh's tent He left the tent
which He had plac'd with men:
61 And He his ſtrength delivered
into captivity.
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
62 His people alſo he gave over
unto the ſwords fierce rage:
So ſore his wrath inflamed was
againſt his heritage. (men,
63 The fire conſum'd their choice joung
their maids no marriage had.
64 And when their Prieſts fel by ſ ſword
their wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord aroſe, as one
that doth from ſleep awake,
And like a Gyant that by wine
refreſht, a ſhout doth make.
66 Upon his enemie hinder-parts
He made his ſtroke to fall;
And ſo upon them he did put
a ſhame perpetuall.
67 Moreover He the tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe,
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
He would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But he did chuſe Judahs tribe
to be the reſt above,
And of mount Sion he made choice
which he ſo much did love.
69 And He His Sanctuary built,
like to a palace high.
Like to the earth which He did found
to perpetuity.
70 Of David, that his ſervant was,
He alſo choice did make;
And even from the folds of ſheep
was pleaſed him to take.
71 From waiting on the ewes with young,
He brought them forth to feed
Iſrael, His inheritance,
His people Jacobs ſeed.
72 So after the integrity
of His heart He them fed?
And by the good ſkill of His hands
them wiſely governed.

PSALM LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entred have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy houſe, on heaps
they laid Jeruſalem.
2 The bodies of thy ſervants they
have caſt forth to be meat
To rav'nous fouls, thy dear ſaints fleſh,
they give to beaſts, to eat.
3 Their bloud about Jeruſalem
like water have they ſhed:
And there was none to bury them
when they were ſlain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we:
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.
5 How long, Lord shall thine anger last,
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousie
burne like unto a flame?
6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have they never known.
And on these kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.
7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.
8 Against us minde nor former sins,
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.
9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour been;
Deliver us, for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.
10 Why say the heathen, where's their God
let Him to them be known; (blood
When these, who shed thy servants
are in our sight o'rebrown.
11 O let the Prisoners sighs ascend,
before they sight on hie;
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to dy.
12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendred be.
Ev'n the reproach wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.
13 So we thy folk, and pasture sheep
shall give thee thanks alwayes,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSALM LXXX.

HEar Israels shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the Cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasses sight,
O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.
3 Turn up again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe,
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayers made
of thine own folk to thee?
5 To tears of sorrows gives to them,
instead of bread to eat;
Yea tears instead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.
6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies amongst themselves
at us do laugh and flout.
7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast,
by thine outstretched hand:
And thou the heathen out did cast,
to plant it in their land.
9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it to fill the land.
10 The mountains vail'd were with its shade,
as with a covenant:
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.
11 Upon the one hand, to the Sea,
her boughs she did out send;
On t'other side, unto the floud
her branches did extend.
12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and rane her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.
13 The Bore who from the forest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wilde beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.
14 O God of host we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine:
15 This vineyard which thine own right hand
hath planted us among: (hand
And that same branch which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong,
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.
17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand,
The son of man whom for thy self
who madest strong to stand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.
19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSALM LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our strength: with joy
to Jacobs God do sing,
2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psaltery bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is:
4 For charge to Israel, and a Law
of Jacobs God was this
5 To Joseph this a testimony
He made, when Egypt-land
He travell'd through, where speech I heard
I did not understand.
6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hand, from pots did free.
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:

In ſecret place of thundering
I did, heanſwer make;
And at the ſtreams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou my people, give an ear,
I'le teſtifie to thee;
To thee, O Iſrael, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.
9 In midſt of thee there ſhall not be
any ſtrange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down ſhalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt-land to guide:
I'le fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.
11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my choſen Iſrael
he would have none of Me.
12 So to the luſts of their own heart:
I them delivered:
And then in counſels of their own
they vainly wandered:
13 O that my people had me heard,
Iſra'l my waies had choſe:
14 I had their enemies ſoon ſubdued,
my Hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord, to Him
ſubmiſſion ſhould have fain'd:
But as for them their time ſhould have
for evermore remain'd.
16 He ſhould have alſo fed them with
the fineſt of the wheat;
Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I ſhould have made thee eat.

PSALM LXXXII.

IN gods aſſembly GOD doth ſtand,
He judged gods among.
2 How long, accepting perſons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherleſs,
to poor oppreſt do right.
4 The poore and needy ones ſet free,
rid them from all mens might.
5 They know not nor will underſtand,
in darkneſſe they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their courſe are gone.
6 I ſaid that you are gods, and are
ſons of the Higheſt all:
7 But ye ſhall die like men, and as
one of the Princes fall.
8 O God, do thou raiſe up thy ſelf,
the earth to judgement call,
For thou, as thine inheritance,
ſhall take the nations all.

PSALM LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, wee thee intreat,
O keep not ſilence now;
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and ſtill no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noiſe
tumultuouſly have made;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Againſt thy choſen people they
do crafty counſel take;
And they againſt thy hidden ones
do conſultations make.
4 Come let us cut them off, ſaid they,
from being a nation;
That of the name of Iſrael may
no more be mention.
5 For with joynt heart they plot, in
againſt thee they combine, (league,
6 The tents of Edom Iſhmaelites,
Moabs and Hagars line.
7 Gilead and Ammon, Amalek,
Philiſtines, theſe of Tyre:
8 And Aſſer joyn'd with them to help
Lots children they conſpire.
9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kiſon ſtrand:
10 And Siſera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
made thou their Princes all;
12 Who ſaid, For our poſſeſſion
let us Gods houſes take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the winde, them make.
14 As fire conſumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains ſet on fire:
15 Chaſe and affright them with the
and tempeſt of thine ire. (ſtorm
16 Their faces fill with ſhame, O Lord,
that they may ſeek thy Name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vext,
and periſh to their ſhame.
18 That men may known that thou to
alone doth appertain (whom
The Name JEHOVA H doſt moſt high
o're all the earth remain.

PSALM LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling-place
O Lord of hoſts to me:
The Tabernacle of thy grace
how pleaſant, Lord they be:
2 My thirſty ſoul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy Courts to ſee;
My very heart and fleſh cry out,
O living God, for thee.
3 Behold, the ſparrow findeth out
an houſe wherein to reſt;
The ſwallow alſo for her ſelf
hath purchaſed a neſt;
Ev'n thine owne altars, where ſhe ſafe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty, Lord of hoſts,
who art my God and King
4 Bleſt are they in thy Houſe that dwell,
they ever give thee praiſe.
5 Bleſt is the man whoſe ſtrength thou
in whoſe heart are thy wayes. (art,
6 Who paſſing through Baca's dry vale,
therein do dig up wells:
Alſo the rain that falleth down,
the pools with water fills.
7 So they from ſtrength unwearied go
ſtill forward unto ſtrength,

Until

Untill in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hosts my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.
9 See God our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For in thy Courts one day excells
a thousand, rather in
My Gods house will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of sin.
11 For God the Lord's a sun & shield,
Hee' al grace and glory give:
And will withold no good from them
that uprightly do live.
12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truely blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSALM LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved Land:
Jacobs captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.
3 Thou tookst off all thine ire, & turn'dst
from thy wrath furiousnesse.
4 Turn us God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
6 That in thee may the people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
8 I'l hear what God the Lord, wil speak
to His folke: He'l speak peace,
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishnesse.
9 To them that fear Him, surely near
is His salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy righteousnesse,
and peace kiss'd mutually.
11 Truth spring from earth & righteous-
looks down from heaven hie. (nesse
12 Yea, what is good, the Lord shall give:
our land shall yeeld increase.
13 Justice to set us in His steps,
shall go before His face.

PSALM LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bowe down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be;
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee,
3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be mercifull to me.
4 Rejoice thy servants soul; for Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.
6 Hear Lord, my pray'r unto the voice
of my request attend.
7 In troublous times, I'le call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou hast done
nor any work is there.
9 All nations whom thou mad'st, shall
and worship reverently (come
Before thy face: and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorifie.
10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done.
Which are to be admir'd: and thou
art God thy self alone.
11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I:
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord my God, with all my heart,
to thee I will give praise:
And I thee glory will ascribe
unto thy Name alwaies.
13 Because thy mercy towards me
in mercy doth excell:
And thou delivered hath my soul
out from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not set.
15 For thou art full of pity, Lord,
to God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
God mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.
17 Show me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd: because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holinesse
He His foundation sets.
2 God more, then Jacobs dwellings all,
delights in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou City of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record:
Behold, ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia:
this man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion shall be said,
this man, and that man there
Was born: and He that is most high
himself shall stablish her.

6 When God's people writes, He'l count
that this man born was there.
7 There he that ſing and play: and all
my well-ſprings in thee are.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

LOrd God, my Saviour day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my ſoul:
my life draws nigh the grave.
4 I'm counted with thoſe that go down
to pit, and no ſtrength have.
5 Ev'n free among the dead like them
that ſlain in grave do ly,
Out off from thy hand, whom no more
thou haſt in memory.
6 Thou haſt me laid in loweſt pit,
in deeps, and darkſome caves.
7 Thy wrath lyes hard on me, thou haſt
me preſt with all thy waves.
8 Thou haſt put far from me my friends
thou mad'ſt them to abhor me:
And I am ſo ſhut up, that I
finde no evaſion for me.
9 By reaſon of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call and ſtretch
my hands continually.
10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders to the dead
ſhall they riſe and thee bleſſe?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulneſſe?
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark
or ſhall thy righteouſneſſe
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulneſſe?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd my pray'r,
at morn prevent ſhall thee.
14 Why, Lord, doſt thou caſt of my ſoul?
and hidſt thy face from me?
15 Diſtreſt am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy;
Thy terrours I have born, and am
diſtracted fearfully.
16 The dreadfull fierceneſs of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrours great have cut me off,
they did purſue me ſo.
17 For round about me every day
like water they did roul:
And, gathering together, they
have compaſſed my ſoul.
18 My friend thou haſt put far from me,
and him that did me love:
And thoſe that mine acquaintance were
to darkneſſe didſt remove.

PSALM LXXXIX.

GOds mercies I will ever ſing,
and with my mouth I ſhall
Thy faithfulneſſe make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy ſhall be build, ſaid I,
for ever to endure;
Thy faithfulneſſe ev'n in the heav'ns
thou wilt eſtabliſh ſure.
3 I with my choſen one have made
a covenant graciously:
And to my ſervant whom I lov'd,
to David ſworn have I:
4 That I thy ſeed eſtabliſh ſhall
for evermore remain:
And will to generations all
thy Throne build and maintain.
5 The praiſes of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens ſhall expreſſe:
And in the congregation
of ſaints, thy faithfulneſſe.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himſelf compare?
Who is like God among the ſons
of thoſe that mighty are?
7 Great fear in meetings of the ſaints
is due unto the Lord;
And He, of all about Him, ſhould
with reverence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hoſts,
what Lord in mightneſſe
Is like to thee? who compaſt round
art with thy faithfulneſſe.
9 Ev'n in the raging of the ſea
thou over it doſt reign:
And when the waves thereof do ſwell,
thou ſtilleſt them again.
10 Rahab in pieces thou didſt break,
like one that ſlaughtered is:
And with thy mighty arm thou haſt
diſperſt thine enemies.
11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine own
the earth doth alſo take:
The world and fulneſſe of the ſame,
thy pow'r did found and make.
12 The North and South, from thee alone
their firſt beginning had:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
ſhall in thy Name be glad.
13 Thou haſt an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy hand is great in might:
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Juſtice and judgement of the Throne
are made the dwelling-place:
Mercy, accompani'd with truth,
ſhall go before thy face.
15 O greatly bleſt the people are,
the joyfull ſound that know:
In brightneſſe of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on ſhall go.
16 They in thy Name ſhall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in thy righteouſneſſe ſhall they
exalted be on hy.
17 Becauſe the glory of their ſtrength
doth only ſtand in thee:
And in thy favour ſhall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and He
to us do ſafety bring:
The Holy One of Iſrael
is our Almighty King.
19 In viſion to thy holy one
thou ſaidſt, I help upon
A ſtrong one laid; out of the folk
I raiſ'd a choſen one.

20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a ſervant unto Me:
And with my holy oyl my King
anointed him to be.
21 With whom my hand ſhal ſtabliſht be,
mine arm ſhall make him ſtrong.
22 On him the foe ſhall not exalt,
nor ſon of miſchief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppoſe.
24 My mercy, and my faithfulneſſe
with him yet ſtill ſhall be;
And in My Name, his horn, and pow'r,
men ſhall exalted ſee.
25 His hand and pow'r ſhall reach afar,
I'le ſet it in the ſea:
And his right hand eſtabliſhed
ſhall in the rivers be.
26 Thou art my father, he ſhall cry,
thou art my God alone:
And he ſhall ſay, thou art the rock
of my ſalvation.
27 I'le make him my firſtborn, more high
then Kings of any land:
28 My love I'le ever keep for him,
My cov'nant faſt ſhall ſtand.
29 His ſeed I by My power will make
for ever to endure:
And as the dayes of heav'n, his Throne
ſhall ſtable be and ſure.
30 But if his children ſhall forſake,
My Laws, and go aſtray,
And in my judgement ſhall not walk,
but wander from My way.
31 If they my Lawes break, and do not
keep my Commandements.
32 I'le viſit then their faults with rods,
their ſins with chaſtiſements.
33 Yet I'le not take My love from him,
nor alſo promiſe make:
34 My cov'nant I'le not break, nor change
what with my mouth I ſpake.
35 Once by my Holineſſe I ſware,
to David I'le not ly.
36 His ſeed and throne ſhall as the ſon
before Me laſt for ay.
37 It like the moon ſhall ever be
eſtabliſht ſtedfaſtly;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witneſſe faithfully.
38 But thou diſpleaſed, haſt caſt off,
thou didſt abhor and loath:
With him that thine anointed is
thou haſt been very wroth.
39 Thou haſt thy ſervants covenant
made void and quiet caſt by,
Thou haſt profan'd his crown, while it
caſt on the ground doth ly.
40 Thou all his hedges haſt broke down,
his ſtrong holds down haſt torn.
41 He to all paſſers by a ſpoil,
to neighbours is a ſcorn.
42 Thou haſt ſet up his foes right hand,
mad'ſt all his enemies glad.
43 Turn'ſt his ſwords edge, and him to
ſtand
in battel haſt not made.
44 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
his throne to ground down caſt:
45 Shortned his dayes of youth, and him
with ſhame thou covered haſt.
46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy ſelf
for ever in thine ire?
And ſhall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?
47 Remember, Lord, how ſhort a time
I ſhall on earth remain:
O wherefore is it ſo, that thou
haſt made all men in vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the power of the grave
what men his ſoul ſhall free?
49 Thy former loving kindneſſes,
O Lord, where be they now?
Thoſe which in truth and faithfulneſſe
to David ſworn haſt thou.
50 Minde, Lord, thy ſervants ſad re-
proach
how I in boſome bear,
The ſcorning of the people all
who ſtrong and mighty are.
51 Wherewith the raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the
ſteps
of thine anointed one.
52 All bleſſing to the Lord, our God,
let be aſcribed then:
For evermore, ſo let it be,
Amen, yea, and Amen.

PSALM XC.

1 LOrd, thou haſt been our dwelling-
place
in generations all.
2 Becauſe thou ever haſt brought forth
the mountains great or ſmall,
Ere ever thou hadſt form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad.
Ev'n thou, from everlaſting are
to everlaſting God.
3 Thou doſt unto deſtruction
man that is mortall turn:
And unto them thou ſay'ſt again
ye ſoes of men return.
4 Becauſe a thouſand years appear
no more before thy ſight
Then yeſterday, when it is paſt,
or then a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing floud
thou carrieſt them away:
They like a ſleep are, like the graſſe
that grows at morn are they.
6 At morn it flouriſhes and growes,
cut down at ev'n doth fade:
7 For by thine anger we conſume
thy wrath make us afraid
8 Our ſins, thou, and iniquities
doth in thy preſence place,
And ſet our ſecret faults before
the brightneſſe of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do paſſe on to an end;
And, as a tale that hath been told,
ſo we our years do ſpend.
10 Threeſcore and ten years do ſumme up
our dayes and years we ſee:

Or if by reaſon of more ſtrength
in ſome foureſcore they be:
Yet doth the ſtrength of ſuch old men
but grief and labour prove:
For it is ſoon cut off, and we
fly hence, and ſoon remove.
11 Who knoweth ỹ power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear.
12 So is thy wrath, Lord teach thou us
our end in mind to bear:
And ſo to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may ſtill apply
To learn thy wiſdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.
13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus ſhall it be?
Let it repent thee now for thoſe
that ſervants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early ſatisfie:
So we rejoyce ſhall all our dayes,
and ſtill be glad in thee.
15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we griefs have had,
And yeers wherein we ill have ſeen,
ſo do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy works and pow'r appear
thy ſervants face before:
And ſhew unto the children dear
thy glory evermore.
17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be upon us:
Our handie-works eſtabliſh thou,
eſtabliſh them each one.

PSALM XCI.

HE that doth in the ſecret place
of the moſt High reſide,
Under the ſhade of Him, that is
th'Almighty ſhall abide.
2 I of the Lord, my God will ſay,
He's my refuge, and God,
He is my fortreſſe, and my God,
and in him truſt I will.
3 Aſſuredly He ſhall thee ſave,
and give deliverance
From ſubtile fowlers ſnare, and from
the noyſome peſtilence.
4 His feathers ſhall thee hide, thy truth,
under His wings ſhall be:
His faithfulneſſe ſhall be a ſhield
and buckler unto thee.
5 Thou ſhalt not need to be afraid
for terrours of the night.
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light:
6 Nor for the peſtilence, that walke
in darkneſſe ſecretly.
Nor of deſtruction that doth waſte
at noon-day, openly.
7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
at thy right hand ſhall ly
Ten thouſand dead, yet unto thee,
it ſhall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eyes ſhalt look,
and a beholder be:
And thou therein the juſt reward
of wicked men ſhall ſee.
9 Becauſe the Lord who conſtantly
my refuge is alone,
Even the moſt High is made by thee
thy habitation.
10 No plague ſhall neer thy dwelling
no ill ſhall thee befall: (come,
11 For thee to keep in all thy waies,
His Angles charge he ſhall.
12 They in their hands ſhall bear thee up
ſtill waiting thee upon:
Leſt thou at any time ſhould daſh
thy foot againſt a ſtone.
13 Upon the adder thou ſhalt tread,
and on the Lyon ſtrong:
Thy feet on Dragons trample ſhall,
and on the Lions young:
14 Becauſe on me he ſet his love,
I'le ſave, and ſet him free:
Becauſe my great Name he hath known
I will him ſet on high.
15 He'l call on me, I'le anſwer him,
I will be with him ſtill,
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.
16 With length of daies unto his minde
I will him ſatisfie:
I alſo my ſalvation
will cauſe his eyes to ſee.

PSALM XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High
due praiſe aloud to ſing.
2 Thy loving kindneſſe to ſhow forth,
when ſhines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulneſſe,
with pleaſure every night.
3 On a ten ſtringed inſtrument,
upon the Pſaltery:
And on the harp, with ſolemn ſound
and grave-ſweet melody.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
haſte made my heart right glad:
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hand were made.
5 How great Lord, are thy works? each
of thine a deep it is: (thought
6 A brutiſh man it knoweth not,
fools underſtand not this.
7 When thoſe that lewd and wicked are,
ſpring quickly up like graſſe,
And workers of iniquity
do flouriſh all apace.
It is that they for ever may
deſtroyed be and ſlain:
8 But thou, O Lord, art the moſt High
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies periſh ſhall:
The workers of iniquity
ſhall be diſperſed all.
10 But thou ſhalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt,
My horn on high: thou with freſh oyl
anoint me alſo ſhalt.
11 Mine eye ſhall alſo my deſire
ſee on mine enemies:

Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one;
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grown up and flourish all
in our Gods Holy place.
14 And in old age, when others fade,
thy fruit still forth shall bring,
They shall be fat, and full of sap
and ay be flourishing.
15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
He is a rock to me:
And He from all unrighteousnesse
is altogether free.

PSALM XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, & cloth'd is He
with majesty most bright:
His works do shew him cloth'd to be,
and gird about with might.
The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
2 Thy Throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.
3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice:
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Then noise of many waters is,
or great Sea billows are.
5 Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulnesse excell:
And holinesse for ever, Lord,
thine House becometh well.

PSALM XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st,
shine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the Souverain Judge thou art,
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.
3 How longs O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?
4 How long shall things most hard by
be uttered and told (them
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?
5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppresse:
6 The widow they, and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherlesse.
7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow?
9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not He?
He onely form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?
10 He that the nations doth correct,
shall He not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know?
11 Mens thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.
12 Blest is the man thou chastnest, Lord,
and mak'st thy Law to learn.
13 That thou may'st give him rest from
of sad adversitie. (dayes
Untill the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquitie.
14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither His own inheritance
quite and forsake will He,
15 But judgement unto righteousnesse
shall yet return again,
And all shall follow after it
that are right-hearted men.
16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquity?
17 Unlesse the Lord hath been my help,
when I was sore oppress.
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.
18 When I had uttered this word,
My foot doth slip away,
Thy mercy help me up, O Lord,
thy goodnesse did me stay.
19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.
20 Shall of iniquity, the throne
gave fellowship with thee
Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?
21 Against the righteous, fools they joyn,
thy guiltlesse bloud condemn:
22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.
23 Of them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSALM XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one,
A joyfull noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.
2 Let us before His presence come,
with praise and thankfull voyce:
Let us sing Psalms to Him with grace,
and make a joyfull noise.
3 For God, a great God, and great King,
above all gods, He is.
4 Depths of the earth are in His hand
the strength of hills is His.
5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for He the same did make:
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worſhip Him,
let us bowe down withall,
And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.
7 For He's our God, the people we
of his own paſture are,
And of His hand the ſheep; to day
if ye His voyce will hear,
8 Then harden not your hearts as in
the provocation,
As in the deſert of the day
of the tentation.
9 When me your fathers tempt'd, and
and did my working ſee: (prov'd,
10 Ev'n for the ſpace of fourty years
this race hath grieved Me;
I ſaid, This people erres in heart,
My wayes they do not know;
11 To whom I ſware in wrath, that to
My reſt they ſhould not go.

PSALM XCVI.

O Sing a new ſong to the Lord,
ſing, all the earth, to God:
2 To God ſing, bleſſe His Name, ſhew ſtil
His ſaving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen nations
His glory do declare:
And unto all the people ſhow
His works that wondrous are.
4 For great's the Lord, and greatly He
is to be magnifi'd:
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is He
above all gods beſide:
5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.
6 Great honour is before his face,
and Majeſty divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty ſhine.
7 Do you aſcribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r aſcribe.
8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to His Name is due:
Come ye into His Courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of His holineſſe
O do the Lord adore:
Likewiſe let all the earth throughout
tremble His face before.
10 Among the heathen ſay, God reigns:
the world ſhall ſtedfaſtly
Be fixt from moving, He ſhall judge
the people righteouſly.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce,
Let Seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noiſe;
12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that ſpringeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth
13 Before the Lord: Becauſe He comes,
to judge the earth comes He:
He'll judge the world which righteouſ-
the people faithfully. (nes

PSALM XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and iſles rejoyce each one.
2 Darks clouds Him compaſs, & in right
with judgement dwells His throne.
3 Fire goes before Him, and His foes,
is burnt up round about.
4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth ſaw and ſhook throughout.
5 Hills at the preſence of the Lord,
like wax did melt away:
Ev'n at the preſence of the Lord,
of all the earth, I ſay.
6 The heavens declare His righteouſneſs,
all men his glory ſee.
7 All who ſerve graven images
confounded let them be:
Who do of idols boaſt themſelves
let ſhame upon them fall,
Ye that are called gods, ſee that
ye do him worſhip all.
8 Sion did hear, and joyfull was,
glad Judahs daughters were,
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, becauſe
thy judgements did appear.
9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.
10 Hate ill all ye that love the Lord:
His ſaints ſoul keepeth He,
And from the hands of wicked men
He ſet them ſafe and free.
11 For all thoſe that be righteous
ſown is a joyfull light,
And gladneſſe ſown is for all thoſe
that are in heart upright,
12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expreſs your joyfulneſſe,
When ye into your memory
do call His holineſſe.

PSALM XCVIII.

O Sing a new ſong to the Lord,
for wonders He hath done;
His right hand, and His holy arm
Him victory hath won.
2 The Lord God, His ſalvation
hath cauſed to be known:
His juſtice in the heathens ſight
He openly hath ſhown.
3 He mindfull of His grace and truth
to Iſraels houſe hath been,
And the ſalvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have ſeen.
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
ſend forth a joyfull noiſe:
Lift up your voyce aloud to Him,
ſing praiſes and rejoyce.
5 With harp, with harp, and voyce of
unto JEHOVAH ſing, (Pſalms;
6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly ſound
before the Lord, the King.
5 Let Seas, and all their fulneſſe roar,
the world and dwellers there.

8 Let

8 Let floods clap hands and let the hills
together joy declare.
9 Before the Lord, Becauſe he comes
to judge the earth, comes He:
He'l judge the world with righteouſ-
His folk with equity. (neſſe,

PSALM XCIX.

TH'Eternall Lord doth reign as King,
let all the people quake:
He ſits between the Cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and ſhake,
2 The Lord in Sion great and high
above all people is;
3 Thy great and dreadfull Name (for it
is holy) let them bleſſe.
4 The Kings ſtrength alſo judgement
thou ſettleſt equity. (loves:
Juſt judgement thou doeſt execute
in Jacob righteouſly.
5 The Lord our God exalt on high,
and reverently do ye
Before His footſtool worſhip Him:
the holy One is He.
6 Moſes and Aaron 'mongſt His prieſts,
Samuel with them that call
Upon His Name, theſe call'd on God,
and He them anſwer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
He unto them did ſpeak:
The teſtimonies, l'le them taught,
and lawes they did not threak.
8 Thou anſweredſt them, O Lord our God,
thou waſt a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldeſt vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at His holy hill
Do ye Him worſhip: for the Lord
our God is holy ſtill.

PSALM C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearful voice,
2 Him ſerve with mirth, his praiſe forth
come ye before him and rejoyce. (tel,
3 Know that the Lord is good indeed,
without our aid he did us make;
We are His flock He doth us feed,
and to his ſheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name al-
for it is ſeemly ſo to do. (ways,
For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyfull noiſe.
2 Serve God with gladneſſe, him before,
come with a ſinging voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but He us made,
We are his people and the ſheep
within his paſture fed.
4 Enter his gates and courts with praiſe,
to thank him go ye thither,
To him expreſſe your thankfulneſſe,
and bleſſe his Name together.
5 Becauſe the Lord our God is good,
His mercy faileth never:
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSALM CI.

I Mercy will, and judgement ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to thee
2 With wiſdom to a perfect way
ſhall my behaviour be.
O when in kindneſſe unto me,
wilt thou be pleaſed to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my houſe, at home.
3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hear their work that turn aſide,
it ſhall not cleave to me.
4 A ſtubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me ſhall:
A perſon giv'n to wickedneſſe
I will not know at all.
5 I'le put him off that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
Nor him that looketh high.
6 Upon the faithfull of the land
mine eyes ſhall be, that they
May dwell with me: he ſhall me ſerve
that walks on perfect way.
7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my houſe ſhall not dwell;
And in my preſence ſhall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land,
early deſtroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSALM CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'er give ear,
my cry let come to thee:
2 And in the day of my diſtreſſe,
hide not thy face from me:
Give ear to me, what time I call,
to anſwer me make haſte.
3 For as on earth my bones are burnt
my dayes like ſmoke do waſte,
4 My heart within me ſmitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very graſſe, ſo that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 Like Pelikan in wilderneſſe
forſaken I have been:
I like an owl in deſert am,
that mightily there doth moans
7 I watch, and like a ſparrow am
on the houſe top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all day
reproaches caſt on me:
And being made at me with rage,
againſt my ſworn they be.

9 For why, I aſhes eaten have,
like bread, in ſorrows deep;
My drink I alſo mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this griefe and pain,
For thou haſt lift me up on high,
and caſt me down again.
11 My daies are like unto a ſhade,
which doth declining paſſe,
And I am dry'ed and withered,
ev'n like unto the graſſe.
12 But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,
and thy remembrance ſhall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.
13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour, her is come,
the time that thou haſt ſet.
14 For in her rubbiſh, and her ſtone:
thy ſervants pleaſure take,
Yea, they the very duſt thereof
do favour, for her ſake,
15 So ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt Holy Name:
And all the Kings on Earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord,
built up againſt ſhall be,
In Glory then, and Majeſty
to men appear ſhall He.
17 The prayer of the deſtitute
he ſurely will regard,
Their prayers will he not deſpiſe,
by him it ſhall be heard.
18 For generations yet to come,
this ſhall be on record:
So ſhall the people, that ſhall be
created. Praiſe the Lord.
19 He from his Sanctuaries height
hath downward caſt his eye,
And from his glorious Throne in heav'n,
the Lord the earth did ſpy:
20 That of the mournfull priſoner
the groanings he might hear,
To ſet them free that unto death
by men appointed are:
21 That they in Zion may declare
the praiſes of the ſame:
And publiſh in Jeruſalem
the praiſes of the ſame?
22 When as the people gather ſhall
in troups with one accord,
When Kingdoms ſhall aſſembled be
to ſerve the higheſt Lord.
23 My wonted force and ſtrength he
abated in the way. (hath
And he my dayes hath ſhortened:
24 Thus therefore did I ſay,
My God, in mid time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and ſtay.
25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou haſt laid;
The heavens alſo are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou ſhalt for evermore endure,
but they ſhall perith all:
Yea, every one of them was old,
like to a garments, ſhall:
Thou as a veſture ſhalt them change,
and they ſhall changed be.
27 But Thou the ſame art, and thy years
are to eternitie.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure.
And in thy ſight, O Lord, their ſeed
ſhall be eſtabliſht ſure.

Another of the ſame.

LOrd hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have ſpeed acceſſe unto thee.
2 In day of my calamity
O hide not Thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An anſwer ſpeedily return:
3 My dayes like ſmoke continue away,
And, as an heart my bones do burn.
4 Mine heart is wounded very ſore,
And withered like to graſſe doth fade:
I am forgetfull grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread
5 By reaſon of my ſmart within,
And voice of my moſt grievous greans
My fleſh conſumed is, my skin
All parcht doth cleave unto my bones.
6 The pelican of wilderneſſe,
The owl in deſerts I do mateh.
7 And ſparrow like companion leſſe,
Upon the houſes top I wateh.
8 I all day long am made a ſcorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The mad men are againſt me ſworn,
The men againſt me that aroſe,
9 For I have aſhes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread
And with me drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Becauſe thy wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadfull indignation.
Therefore it was that thou me prais'd,
And thou again didſt caſt me down.
11 My dayes are like a ſhade alway
Which doth declining ſwiftly paſſe:
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading graſſe.
12 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt ſtill endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, in all generations, ſure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.
13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy yet
thou to mount Zion ſhalt extend:
Her time for favour which was ſet,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy ſaints take pleaſure in her ſtones
Her very duſt to them is dear.
15 All heethen lands and kingly thrones,
On earth thy glorious Name ſhal fear.
16 God in his glory ſhall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.
17 He ſhall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs.

Th'af-

Th'afflicted'st pray'r he will nor scorn:
18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.
19 He from his holy place look'd down
The earth he view'd from heav'n on hie:
20 To her the prisoners mourning groan,
And free them that are dam'd to die.
21 That Zion and Jerusalem too
His Name & praise may well records.
22 When people and the Kingdoms doe
Assemble all to praise the Lord.
23 My strength he weakned in the way,
My dayes of life he shortened
24 My God, O take me not away
in mid time of my dayes, I said:
Thy years throughout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands & heav'ns have made,
26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As vestures thou shalt change them so,
And they shall all be changed sure.
27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endlesse years do last for ay.
28 Thy servants and their seed who be,
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSALM CIII.

O Thou my soul, blesse God, the Lord
and all that in me is
Be stirred up, his holy Name,
to magnifie and blesse.
2 Blesse, O my soul the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetfull be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.
3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive;
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
in death may not go down;
Who thee with loving kindnesse doth
and render mercies crown.
5 Who with abundance of good things
do satisfie thy mouth;
So that, even as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth:
6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppressed ones.
7 His way to Moses, he his acts
made known to Israels sons.
8 The Lord our God is mercifull,
and he is gracious,
Long-suffering and slow to wrath,
to mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
10 With us he dealt not as we sin'd,
nor did require our ill.
11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath He
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquitie.
13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
14 For He remembers, we are dust,
and He our frame well knows.
15 Frail man, his dayes are like ỳ grasse,
as flowr in field he grows.
16 For over it the winde doth passe,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.
17 But unto them that do Him fear,
Gods mercy never ends:
And to their childrens children still
His righteousnesse extends;
18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindfull are alway
Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath His Throne
in heav'n firm to stand!
And every thing that being hath
His Kingdom doth command.
20 O ye his Angels, that excell
in strength blesse ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O blesse, and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious host of his,
Ye ministers, that do fulfill
what e're his pleasure is.
22 O blesse the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd
In his dominions every-where;
my soul blesse thou the Lord.

PSALM CIV.

BLesse God, my soul, O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great,
With Honour and with Majestie
thou cloathed art in state.
2 With light, as with a robe thy self
thou coverest about;
And like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.
3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of winde make way.
4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his Angels sp'rits doth make.
5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.
6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spred;
The waters flood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay;
They, at thy thunders dreadfull voice,
did haste them fast away.

8 They by the mountains do aſcend,
and by the valley ground
Deſcend unto the very place,
which thou for them didſt found.
9 Thou haſt a bound unto them ſet,
that they may not paſſe over;
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.
10 He to the valley ſends the ſprings,
which run among the hills;
11 They to all beaſts of field give drink,
wilde aſſes drink their fills.
12 By them the fowls of heav'n ſhall have
their habitation,
Which doth among the branches ſing
with delectation.
13 He from his chamber watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd;
With fruit and increaſe of thy worke
the earth is ſatisfied.
14 For cattel he makes graſſe to grow,
he makes the herb to ſpring
For th'uſe of man, that food to him,
he from the earth may bring.
15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulneſſe impart,
Oil that his face makes ſhine, and bread
that ſtrengtheneth his heart.
16 The trees of God, are full of ſap,
the Cedars that do ſtand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.
17 Birds of the air upon their bough,
do chooſe their neſts to make;
As for the Stork, the fir-trees the
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The lofrie mountains for wilde goats
a place of refuge be;
The Conies alſo to the rocks
do for their ſafetie flee.
19 He ſees the Moon in heav'n, thereby,
the ſeaſons to diſcern;
From Him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.
20 Thou darknes mak'ſt 't is night, then
of forreſts creep abroad. (beaſts
21 The lions young, roar for their prey,
and ſeek their meat from God.
22 The Sun doth riſe & home they flock,
down in their dens they ly.
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works,
in wiſdom wonderfull
Thou every one of them haſt made;
earth's of thy riches full.
25 So in this great and ſpacious ſea,
wherein things creeping are
Which numbred cannot be; and beaſts
both great and ſmall are there.
26 There ſhips go, there thou mak'ſt to play
that Leviathan great;
27 Theſe al wait on thee that thou may'ſt
in due time give them meat.
28 Thou, which thou giveſt unto them,
they gather for their food;
Their hand thou op'neſt liberally,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'ſt thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'ſt away,
Then do they die, and do their duſt
return again do they.
30 Thy quickning Spirit thou ſendeſt forth,
then they created be;
And they the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue ſhall for ever;
The Lord JEHOVAH ſhall rejoyce
in all his works together.
32 Earth, as affrighted, trembled all,
if He on it but took;
And if the mountains He but tough,
they preſently do ſmoke.
33 I will ſing to the Lord moſt high,
ſo long as I ſhall live;
And while I being have, I ſhall
to my God praiſes give.
34 Of him my meditation ſhall
ſweet thoughts to m'efford;
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my onely Lord.
35 From earth let ſinners be conſum'd,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my ſoul, bleſſe thou the Lord;
praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CV.

GIve thanks to God, cal on his Name,
to men his deeds make known,
2 Sing ye to him, ſing Pſalms; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord;
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce that ſeeks the Lord.
4 The Lord Almighty, and his ſtrength
with ſtedfaſt hearts ſeek ye;
His bleſſed and his gracious face
ſeek ye continually.
5 Think on the works that he hath done
which admiration breed,
His wonders, and the judgements all
which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his ſervant well approv'n,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choſ'd for his own.
7 Becauſe He, and He only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;
And his moſt righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.
8 His Cov'nant he remembred hath,
that it may ever ſtand;
To thouſands generations
the word he did command.
9 Which Covenant he truly made
with faithfull Abraham,
And unto Iſaac, by his oath
he did renew the ſame;
10 And unto Jacob for a Law,
he made it firm and ſure,
A Covenant to Iſrael,
which ever ſhould endure.
11 He ſaid, I'le give Canaans land
for heritage to you;

12 Whil

12 While they were ſtrangers there, and in number very few. (few,
13 While yet they went from land to land, without a ſure abode;
And while through ſundry kingdoms, they did wander far abroad; (they
14 Yet notwithſtanding ſuffer'd he no man to do them wrong;
Yea, for their ſakes, he did reprove Kings, who were great and ſtrong.
15 Thus did he ſay, Touch ye not thoſe that mine annointed be,
Nor do the Prophets any harme that do pertain to Me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land, he break the ſtaff of bread.
17 But yet he ſent a man before, by whom they ſhould be fed;
Ev'n Joſeph, whom unnaturally, ſell for a ſlave did they;
18 Whoſe feet with fetters they did hurt and he in irons lay;
19 Until the time that his word came to give him liberty,
The word and purpoſe of the Lord did him in priſon try.
20 Then ſent the King and did command that he enlarg'd ſhould be,
He that the peoples ruler was, did ſend to let him free.
21 A Lord to rule his family, he raiſ'd him, as moſt fit;
To him, of all that he poſſeſt, he did the charge commit.
22 That he might at his pleaſure binde the Princes of the land;
And he might teach their Senatours wiſdom to underſtand.
23 The people then of Iſrael, down into Egypt came;
And Jacob alſo ſojourned within the land of Ham.
24 And he did greatly, by his power, increaſe his people there;
And ſtronger then their enemies they by his bleſſing were.
25 Their heart he turned to envy his folk maliciouſly,
With thoſe that his own ſervants were to deal in ſubtilty.
26 His ſervant Moſes he did ſend, Aaron his choſen one.
27 By theſe his ſignes and wonders great in Hams land were made known.
28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark: his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud, and he their fiſh did ſlay.
30 The land in plenty brought forth in chambers of their Kings. (frogs
31 His word all ſorts of fliſes and lice in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rains, and flaming fire in'to their land he ſent:
33 And he their vines & fig-trees ſmote, trees of their coaſts he rent.
34 He ſpoke, and Caterpillars came, Locuſts did much abound.
35 Which in their land all herbs conſum'd and all fruits of their ground.
36 He ſmote all firſt-born in their land, chief of their ſtrength each one.
37 With gold & ſilver brought them forth weak in their tribes were none.
38 Egypt was glad when forth they went their fear on them did light.
39 He ſpread a cloud for covering, and fire to ſhine by night.
40 They aſkt, & he brought Quails: with of heav'n he filled them. (bread
41 He op'ned rocks, floods guſht, & ran in deſerts like a ſtream.
42 For on his holy promiſe he, and ſervant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect with gladneſſe forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleaſant lands he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they inheritance might have:
45 That they his ſtatutes might obſerve, according to his word,
And that they might his lawes obey, give praiſe unto the Lord.

PSALM CVI.

GIve praiſe and thanks unto the Lord, for bountifull is He:
His render mercy doth endure unto eternitie.
2 Gods mighty works who can expreſſe? or ſhew forth all his praiſe?
3 Bleſſed are they that judgement keep, and juſtly do alwayes.
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love which thou to thine doth bear:
Wile thy ſalvation, O my God, to viſit me, drew near:
5 That I thy choſens good may ſee, and in their joy rejoyce,
And may with thine inheritance triumph with chearfull voice.
6 We with our fathers ſinned have, and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been, we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord, did work in Egypt land,
Our fathers, through they ſaw, yet them they did not underſtand:
And they thy mercies multitude kept not in memory.
But at the ſea, ev'n the Red-ſea, provok'd him grievouſly.
8 Neverth eleſſe he ſaved them, ev'n for his own Names ſake:
That ſo he might to be well known his mighty power, make.
9 When he the Red-ſea did rebuke, then dryed up it was:
Through depths, as through the wilder- neſſe, He ſafely made them paſſe.
10 From hands of thoſe that hated them, he did his people ſave.
And from the enemies cruell hand to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
nor one was left alive;
12 Then they believ'd his word, & praise
to him in songs did give.
13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsel and his will,
did not wait patiently.
14 But much did lust in wilderneſſe,
and God in deſert tempt.
15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanneſſe sent.
16 And against Moſes, in the camp,
their envy did appear.
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewiſe among their company
a fire was kindled then.
And ſo the hot conſuming flame
burnt up theſe wicked men.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the ſame.
20 And thus their Glory and their God,
moſt vainly changed they
Into the likeneſſe of an ox
that eateth graſſe or hay.
21 They did forget the mighty God,
that hath their Saviour been;
By whom ſuch great things brought to paſſe
they had in Egypt ſeen.
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works;
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
ſtretcht out at the Red ſea.
23 Then ſaid he, he would them deſtroy,
had not his wrath to ſtay,
His choſen Moſes ſtood in breach,
that them he ſhould not ſlay.
24 Yea, they deſpiſ'd the pleaſant land,
believed not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.
26 Therefore in deſert, them to ſlay
he lifted up his hand:
27 'mong nations to o'erthrow their ſeed,
and ſcatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themſelves aſſociat:
The ſacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.
29 Thus by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire:
And then, upon them ſuddenly
the plague breake in as fire.
30 Then Phineahs roſe, and juſtice did,
and ſo the plague did ceaſe:
31 Then to all ages counted was
to him for righteouſneſſe.
32 And at the waters where they ſtrove,
they did him angry make,
In ſuch ſore that it feared ill
with Moſes for their ſake.
33 Becauſe they there his ſpirit meek
provoked bitterly.
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadviſedly.
34 Not, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations ſlay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols ſerv'd, which did
a ſnare unto them turn:
37 Their ſons & daughters they to devils
in ſacrifice did burn.
38 In their own childrens guiltleſſe bloud
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for ſacrifices ſlew.
So was the land defil'd with bloud:
39 They ſtain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.
40 Againſt his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Inſomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhorre.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command;
42 Their enemies them oppreſt, they were
made ſubject to their hand.
43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counſel, ſo
They him provok'd, that for their ſin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he behold,
when he did hear their cry;
45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory;
After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent. And made
Them to be pity'd of all thoſe
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord our God, us ſave, and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy Name may praiſe
in a triumphant ſong.
48 Bleſt be IEHOVAH Iſraels God
to all eternitie.
Let all the people ſay, Amen.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CVII.

1 Praiſe God, for he is good, for ſtill
his mercies laſting be.
2 For Gods redeem'd ſay ſo, whom he
from th'enemies hand did free;
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, Eaſt and Weſt.
4 They ſtray'd in deſerts pathleſſe way,
no city found to reſt.
5 For thirſt and hunger in them faints
6 their ſoul. When ſtraits them preſſe
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their diſtreſſe.
7 Them alſo in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide.

That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for goodnesse, then,
And for his works of wonders done
unto the sons of men.
9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfie,
With goodnesse, he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.
10 Such as shut up in darknesse deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd.
11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel did contemn,
of him that is most hie)
12 Their heart he did bring down with
they fell, no help could have. (grief,
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
14 He out of darknesse did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take:
These bands wherewith they had been
asunder quite he brake. (bound,
15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
16 Because the mighty gates of brasse
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.
17 Fools for their sin, and their offence,
do sore affliction bear.
18 All kinde of meat their souls abhors,
they to deaths-gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries.
20 He sends his word, them heals, & them
from their destruction frees.
21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
22 And let them sacrifice to him
off'rings of thankfulnesse,
And let them sew abroad his works,
in songs of joyfulnesse.
23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be,
24 Within the deep these men Gods works,
and his great wonders see.
25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies,
Which make the sea with rouling waves
aloft to swell and rise.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again, (depths
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be;
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.
29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will.
So that the waves that rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be.
So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.
31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;
Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.
33 He to dry lands turn water-springs,
and floods to wildernesse;
34 For sins of those that dwell therein
fat lands to barrennesse.
35 The burnt and parched wilderness,
to water-pools he brings.
The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns up water-springs.
36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.
37 There sow they fields, and vineyards
to yeeld fruits of increase. (plant,
38 His blessing makes them multiply,
let not their beasts decrease.
39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.
40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.
41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shall rejoyce,
when they the shame shall see,
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquity.
43 Who so is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,
Even they shall understand the love
and kindnesse of the Lord.

PSALM CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord, I will sing,
and will thy glory praise.
2 Awake up psaltery and harp,
my self I'le early raise.
3 I'le praise thee 'mongst the peoples
'mong nations sing will I. (word,
4 For above heav'n thy mercie's great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.
5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously;
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hie.
6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſaid,
Herein I will tak pleaſure.
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure.
8 Gilead I claim as Mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be,
Ephraim is of my head the ſtrength,
Judah gives lawe for me.
9 Moab 's my waſhing-pot, my ſho,
I'le over Edom throw,
Over the land of Paleſtine
I will in triumph go.
10 O who is he will bring me to
the City forti6'd;
Or who is he that to the land
Of Edom will me guide?
11 O God, thou who hadſt caſt us off,
this thing wilt thou not do;
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpleſſe is mans aid.
13 Through God we ſhall do valiantly,
our foes he ſhall down tread.

PSALM CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praiſe,
do thou not hold thy peace:
2 For mouths of wicked men, to ſpeak
againſt me, do not ceaſe;
The mouths of vile deceitfull men
againſt me opened be:
And with a falſe and lying tongue
they have accuſed me.
3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpight:
And though to them no cauſe I gave,
againſt me they did fight.
4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me fet to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greateſt enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to ſtand.
7 And when by thee he ſhall be judg'd,
let him condemned be:
And let his pray'r be turn'd to ſin,
when he ſhall call on thee.
8 Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places deſolate
ſeek bread for their ſupply.
11 Let coverious extortioners
catch all the heap away;
Of all for which he labour'd hath
let ſtrangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe,
will let his mercy fall.
13 Let his poſterity from earth
cut off for ever be;
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickedneſſe
ſtill to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers ſin
be blotted out at all.
15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually.
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Becauſe he mercy minded not,
but perſecuted ſtill.
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.
17 As he in curſing pleaſure took,
ſo let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bleſſe,
ſo bleſſe him not at all.
18 A curſing be like cloaths put on,
into his bowels ſo
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.
19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himſelf away,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.
20 From God let this be their reward
that enemies are to me,
And their reward that ſpeak againſt
my ſoul maliciouſly.
21 But do thou, for thine own Names ſake
O God the Lord, for me;
Sith good and ſweet thy mercy is,
from trouble let me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted ſore am I,
My heart within me alſo is
wounded exceedingly.
23 I paſſe like a declining ſhade,
am like the locuſts toſt.
24 My knees through faſting weakned
my fleſh hath fatneſſe loſt.
25 I alſo am a vile reproach
unto them made to be;
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 O do thou help and ſuccour me,
who are my God and Lord;
And, for thy tender mercies ſake,
ſafety to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know, that
is thy Almighty hand,
And that thou, Lord, hast done the ſame
they may well underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet
bleſſe thou with loving voice:
Let them aſham'd be, when they riſe;
thy ſervant let rejoyce.
29 Let thou mine adverſaries all
with ſhame be cloathed over,
And let their own confuſion
them as a mantle cover.
30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praiſe the Lord;
And I among the multitude
His praiſes will record.
31 For he ſhall ſtand at his right hand
who is in poverty,

To

To save him from all those that would condemn his soul to dy.

PSALM CX.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Untill I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the rod of thy great pow'r;
In midst of all thine enemie
be thou the Governour.
3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, shall come to thee.
In holy beauties, from morns womb;
thy youth like dew shall be.
4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repent him never,
Of the order of Melchisedek
thou art a Priest for ever.
5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
Kings, that do him withstand.
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
He shall with bodies dead
The places fill, o're many lands,
He wounds shall every head.
7 The brook that runneth in the way,
with drink shall him supply;
And for this cause, in triumph he
shall lift his head on hie.

PSALM CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord with my whole heart
I will Gods praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just,
and congregation are.
2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure;
Sought out they are of every one,
that do therein take pleasure.
3 His works most honourable is,
most glorious and pure;
And his unsainted righteousnesse
for ever doth endure.
4 His works most wonderfull He hath
made to be thought upon;
The Lord is gracious, and He is
full of compassion.
5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truely do him fear;
And evermore, His covenant
He in His minde will bear.
6 He did the power of His works
unto His people shew,
When He the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.
7 His handy work are truth and right,
all His commands are sure.
8 And done in truth and uprightnesse,
they evermore endure.
9 He sent redemption to his folk,
His covenant for ay
He did command: Holy his Name
and reverend is alway.
10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear;
good understanding they
Have all, that His commands fulfill;
His praise endures for ay.

PSALM CXII.

PRaise ye the Lord, The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.
2 His seed and off-spring powerfull
shall be the earth upon;
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.
3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store;
And his unspotted righteousnesse
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darknesse be;
Compassionate and mercifull,
and righteous is he.
5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend,
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move;
The righteous mans memoriall
shall ever lasting prove.
7 When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid:
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.
8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
Untill upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.
9 He hath dispersit, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousnesse shall be
To ages all, with honour shall
his horn be raised high.
10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

PSALM CXIII.

PRaise God, ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lords Name praise.
2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God
from this time forth alwayes.
3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be praisd,
4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory raisd.
5 Unto the Lord our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low did ly,
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
oppresst with poverty:
8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes set,
With those that of his people are,
the chief, ev'n Princes great,
9 The barren womans house to keep
He makes it, and to be

Of ſons a mother full of joy.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXIV.

WHen Iſra'l out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs houſe went out from thoſe,
that were of language ſtrange.
2 He Judah did His Sanctuary,
His Kingdome Iſrael make;
3 The ſea it ſaw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
4 Like rams the mountains, & like lambs
the hills skipt too and fro;
5 O Sea why fledſt thou? Jordan back
why was thou driven ſo?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?
7 O at the preſence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the preſence of the God
of Jacob doth appear,
8 Who from the hard and ſtony rock
did ſtanding water bring,
And by His pow'r did turn the flint
into a water-ſpring.

PSALM CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies ſake.
2 Wherefore ſhould the heathen ſay,
where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heaven is,
what pleaſ'd him He hath done.
4 Their idols ſilver are, and gold,
work of mens hands they be;
5 Mouths have they, but do not ſpeak;
and eyes, but do not ſee.
6 Ears have they, but do not hear;
noſes, but ſavour not;
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor ſpeak thy through the troat,
8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their truſt that build.
9 O Iſrael, thruſt thou in the Lord,
He is their help and ſhield.
10 O Aarons houſe, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is He.
11 Ye that fear God; truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield He'll be.
12 The Lord of us hath mindfull been,
and He will bleſſe us ſtill.
He will the houſe of Iſra'l bleſſe,
bleſſe Aarons houſe He will.
13 Both ſmall & great that fear the Lord,
He will them ſurely bleſſe.
14 The Lord will you, you and your ſeed
ay more and more encreaſe.
15 O bleſſed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are Gods, but
earth to mens ſons are given. (He
17 The dead, nor who to ſilence go,
Gods praiſe do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will,
bleſſe God. Praiſe ye the Lord.

PSALM CXVI.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voyce
and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on Him,
who bow'd to me His ear.
3 Of dead the cords, and ſorrows did
about me compaſſe round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciſull and righteous is,
yea gracious is our Lord.
6 God ſaves the meek, I was brought low,
He did me help afford.
7 O thou my ſoul, do thou return
unto thy quiet reſt:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty had expreſt.
8 From my diſtreſſed ſoul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didſt my mourning eys from tears
my feet from falling, free.
9 I in the land of thoſe that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake;
I was afflicted ſore.
11 I ſaid when I was in my haſte,
That all men lyars be.
12 What ſhall I render to the Lord
for all His gifts to me?
13 I'le of ſalvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call;
14 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods ſight is his ſaints death.
16 Thy ſervant, Lord, am I,
Thy ſervants ſore, thine hand-maids ſon,
my bands thou didſt unty.
17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'le pay my vows, now to the Lord,
before His people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own houſe
within the midſt of thee,
O city of Jeruſalem,
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXVII.

O Give ye praiſe unto the Lord,
all nations that be;
Likewiſe, ye people all accord
His Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us-ward ever are
His loving kindneſſes;
His truth endures for evermore,
The Lord, O do ye bleſſe.

PSALM CXVIII.

O Praiſe the Lord, for He is good;
His mercy laſteth ever.
2 Let thoſe of Iſrael now ſay,
His mercy faileth never.

Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
His mercy laſteth ever.
4 Let thoſe that fear the Lord now ſay,
His mercy faileth never.
5 I in diſtreſſe call'd on the Lord;
the Lord didanſwer me,
He in a large place did me ſet;
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my ſide,
I will not be afraid;
For any thing that man can do
I ſhall not be diſmaid.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me;
Therefore on thoſe that do me hate
I my deſire ſhall ſee.
8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then truſt in mans defence;
9 Better to truſt in God, then make
Princes our confidence.
10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compaſſe me about;
But in the Lords moſt Holy Name
I ſhall them all root out.
11 They compaſt me about, I ſay,
they compaſt me about;
But in the Lords moſt Holy Name
I ſhall them all root out.
12 Like Bees they compaſt me about,
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are; for them ſhall I
deſtroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou ſore haſt truſt that I might fal,
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my ſalvation is become,
my ſtrength and ſong is He.
15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody,
Of joy and health; the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hy;
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.
17 I ſhall not die, but live, and ſhall
the works of God diſcover.
18 The Lord hath me chaſtiſed ſore,
but not to death given over.
19 O ſet ye open unto me
the gates of righteouſneſſe,
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bleſſe.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the juſt ſhall enter in.
21 Thee will I praiſe, for thou me heardſt
and haſt my ſafety bin.
22 That ſtone, is made head corner-ſtone,
which builders did deſpiſe;
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day God made, in it
wee'l joy triumphantly.
25 Save now, I pray thee, Lord, I pray
ſend now proſperity.
26 Bleſſed is He, in Godrs great Name
that cometh us to ſave.
We, from the houſe which to the Lord
pertains, you bleſſed have.
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to ariſe;
Binde ye unto the altars horns,
with cords, the ſacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, i'le thee exalt;
my God, I will thee praiſe.
29 Give thanks to God, for He is good,
His mercy laſts alwayes.

PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH. The firſt part.

BLeſſed are they that undefil'd,
and ſtraight are in the way;
Who in the Lords moſts holy Law
do walk and do not ſtray.
2 Bleſſed are they, who to obſerve
His ſtatutes are inclin'd;
And who do ſeeke the living God
with their whole heart and minde.
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquitie.
4 Thou haſt commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that they ſtatutes to obſerve
thou wouldſt my wayes direct;
6 Then ſhall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all reſpect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praiſe and bleſſe.
When I the judgements all have learn'd
of thy pure righteouſneſſe.
8 That I will keep thy ſtatutes all
firmly reſolv'd have I;
O do not then, moſt gracious God,
forſake me utterly.

BETH. The 2 part.

9 By what means ſhall a young man learn
his way to purifie?
If he according to thy Word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly, Thee have I ſought
with all my ſoul and heare;
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever bleſſed art,
thy ſtatures teach thou me.
13 The judgements of my mouth each one
my lips declared have;
14 More joy thy teſtimonies way
then riches all me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation;
And carefully I'le have reſpect
unto thy way each one.
16 Unto thy ſtatutes my delight
ſhall conſtantly be ſet;
And by thy grace, I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. The 3 part.

17 With me thy ſervant, in thy grace
deal bountifully, Lord;
That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law
th ewonders I may ſee.

19 I am

19 I am a ſtranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.
20 My ſoul within my breaks, and doth
much fainting ſtill endure,
Through longing that it hath all times,
unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou haſt rebuk'd the curſed proud,
who from thy precepts ſwerve.
22 Reproach & ſhame, remove from me,
for I thy laws obſerve.
23 Againſt me Princes ſpake with ſpite,
while they in counceſl ſat:
But I thy ſervant, did upon
thy ſtatutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy teſtimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counſellers to me.

DALETH. The 4 part.

25 My ſoul to duſt cleaves, quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My wayes I ſhew'd, & me thou heardſt
teach me thy ſtatutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know,
So all thy works, that wondrous are,
I ſhall to others ſhow.
28 My ſoul doth melt, and drop away,
for heavineſſe and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give ſtrength, and ſend relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,
And graciouſly thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.
30 I choſen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgements that moſt righteous are,
before me, laid, have I.
31 I to thy teſtimonies cleave:
ſhame do not on me caſt.
32 I'le run, thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged haſt.

HE. The 5 part.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to obſerve it to the end
I ſhall my heart incline.
34 Give underſtanding unto me,
ſo keep thy law ſhall I:
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I ſhall
obſerve it carefully.
35 In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy teſtimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my ſight and eyes
from viewing vanitie,
And in thy good and holy way
be pleaſ'd to quicken me.
38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy ſervant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy ear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach,
for good thy judgements be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd,
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. The 6 part.

41 Let thy ſweet mercies alſo come,
and viſit me, O Lord,
Ev'n thy benign ſalvation,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I have wherewith I may
give him anſwer juſt,
Who ſpitefull reproacheth me:
for in thy word I truſt.
43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth ſtill rely.
44 So ſhall I keep for evermore
thy law continually:
45 And ſith that I thy precepts ſeek,
I'le walk at liberty.
46 I'le ſpeak thy word to Kings, and I
with ſhame ſhall not be mov'd?
47 And will delight my ſelf alwayes
in thy laws which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will:
And I will alſo meditate
Upon thy ſtatutes ſtill.

ZAIN. The 7 part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy ſervant ſpake,
Which, for a ground of my ſure hope,
that cauſedſt me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:
For in my ſtraits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.
51 Then men whoſe hearts with pride, are ſtuffe,
did greatly me deride:
Yet from thy ſtraight commandements
I have not turn'd aſide.
52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my ſelf
by them comforted have.
53 Horrour took hold on me, becauſe
ill men thy law forſake.
54 I in my houſe of pelgrimage
thy law my ſongs do make.
55 Thy Name by night Lord, I did minde,
and I have kept thy law.
56 And this I had, becauſe thy word
I kept, and ſtood in aw.

CHETH. The 8 part.

57 Thou my ſure portion are alone,
which I did chooſe, O Lord:
I have reſolv'd and ſaid, that I
would keep thy holy word.
58 With my whole heart I did intend
thy face and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be mercifull to me.
59 I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life well try:
And in thy teſtimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as those that slothfull are.
But hastily thy laws to keep
my self I did prepare.
61 Bands of ill men my robb'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
62 I'le rise at midnight, thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgements right.
63 I am companion to all those,
who fear and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth;
teach me thy laws, I pray.

TETH. The 9 part.

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgement me, and knowledge
for I thy Word believe. (teach;
67 Ere I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep thy word.
68 But good thou art, and good thou
teach me thy statutes Lord. (dost:
69 The men, that are puft up with pride,
against me forg'd a ly;
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their heart through worldly ease and
as fat as grease they be; (wealth,
But in thy holy Law, I take
delight continually.
71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy
is better unto me, (mouth
Then many thousands, and great summs
of gold and silver be.

JOD. The 10 part.

73 Thou mad'st and fashion'd me; thy
to know give wisdom, Lord. (Laws
74 For who thee fear, shall joy to see
my trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulnesse.
76 O let thy kindnesse mercifully
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live;
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.
78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be;
for they without a cause,
With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy law.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be found,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. The 11 part.

81 My soul for thy salvation faints;
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word; I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set;
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.
84 How many are thy servants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgements on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy laws.
86 Thy works also faithfull are: help me
pursu'd without a cause.
87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave;
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I clave.
88 After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
my quicken and preserve;
The testimonie of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. The 12 part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast;
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulnesse doth last.
The earth thou hast establisht,
and it abides by thee;
91 This day they stand, as thou ordain'd
for all thy servants be.
92 Unlesse in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perisht, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will never forget;
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine; O save thou me,
thy precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy;
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandement
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. The 13 part.

97 O how love I thy law! it is
My study all the day.
98 It makes me wiser then my foes:
for it doth with me stay.
99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.
100 In understanding I excell
those that are ancients;
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I stayd,
that I may keep thy word. (serv'd.
102 I from thy judgements have not
for thou hast taught me, Lord.
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth:

Yea,

Yea, I do finde them sweeter far,
then hony to my mouth.
104 I, through thy precepts that are pure
do understanding get;
I therefore every way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. The 14 part.

105 They word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgement right.
107 I am with sore affliction,
even overwhelmed, O Lord;
In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.
108 The free-will-offerings of my mouth
accept, I do beseech;
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.
109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy Laws I'le not forget.
110 I erred not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.
111 I of the testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay,
for thy my heart rejoyce.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

SAMECH. The 15 part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanitie,
but love thy Law do I.
114 My shield and hiding-place thou art;
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evill-doars are,
from me depart away;
For the commandements of my God
I purpose to obey.
116 According to thy faithfull word,
uphold and stablish me
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up so shall I be
in peace and saferie still,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.
118 Thou treadst down all that love to stray,
false their deceit doth prove.
119 Lewd men, like drosse, away thou putst,
therefore thy Law I love.
120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismaid;
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

AIN. The 16 part.

121 To all men I have judgement done,
performing justice right;
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be;
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.
123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousnesse
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Laws me teach and show:
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy Laws may know.
126 It's time thou work, Lord; for they have
made void thy Law divine:
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things, thy commands
all right I judge therefore;
And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhorre.

PE. The 17 part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderfull,
my soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy word gives light
makes wise who simple are.
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly;
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, O Lord, and mercifull
do thou unto me prove
As thou art wont to do to those,
thy Name who truly love.
133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be;
Let no iniquitie obtain
dominion over me.
134 From mans oppression save thou me
so keep thy Laws I will.
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine,
reach me thy statutes still.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy Law.

TZADDI. The 18 part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithfull are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and to thy Laws despise.
140 Thy words most pure, therefore on it
thy servants love is set.
141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousnesse, is righteousnesse
which ever doth endure;
Thy holy Law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.
143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me;
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.
144 Eternall righteousse is in
thy testimonies all;
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

KOPH

KOPH. The 19 part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord, hear,
I will they word obey.
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy Laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry;
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.
148 Mine eyes do timously prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word, with carefull minde,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindnesse hear
my voice that call on thee;
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me
150 Who follow mischief they draw nigh,
thy from thy laws are far;
151 But thou art neare, Lord; most firm truth,
and thy commandments are.
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

RESH. The 20 part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set;
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy Law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me;
save me, and plead my cause,
155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be,
According to thy judgements just
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecuters many are,
and foes which do combine;
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.
158 I saw transgressours, and was griv'd,
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy Law; as Thou
art kinde, me quicken Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure;
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

SCHIN. The 21 part.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw;
But still of thy most holy Word
my heart doth stand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that finds great store.
163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore.
164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee;
Because of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy law;
whence they shall now have none.
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and they commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully;
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept, with special care;
For all thy works, and wayes each one
before thee open are.

TAU. The 22 part.

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord,
Give understanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come,
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confesse;
Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousnesse.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to me;
thy precepts are my choise.
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.
175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpfull unto me.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and finde:
For thy commands I suffred not
to slip out of my minde.

PSALM CXX.

1 IN my distresse to God I cry'd,
and he gave eare to me.
2 From lying lips and guilefull tongue,
O Lord, my soul let free.
3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to thee false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.
5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long,
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace; but when I speak
for battel they are keen.

PSALM CXXI.

1 To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid,
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heaven and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot He'l not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold, He that keeps Israel,
He slumbers not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thee made
on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The moon by night thee shal not smite,
nor yet the sun by day.

7 The

7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall preserve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in God keep for ever will.

PSALM CXXII.

I Joy'd, when to the house of God goup, they said to me.
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerusalem a city is compactly built together,
4 Unto that place the tribes go up, the tribes of God go thither,
To Israels testimony, there to Gods Name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgement ev'n the of Davids house there stay (thrones
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have peace and felicitie:
Let them that love thee and thy peace, have still prosperitie.
7 Therefore I wish that peace may still within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces prosperitie retain.
8 Now for my friends, & brethrens sake, peace be in thee, I'le say:
9 And for the house of God, our Lord, I'le seek thy good alway.

PSALM CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look their masters hand to see,
As hand-maids eyes her mistresse hand, so do our eyes attend.
Upon the Lord our God, untill to us he mercy send.
3 O Lord, be gracious to us, unto us gracious be:
Because repleniſht with contempt exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt of those that swell in pride.

PSALM CXXIV.

HAD not the Lord been on our side, may Israel now say:
2 Had not the Lord been on our side, when men rose us to slay:
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as their wrath 'gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul had sunk beneath the stream.
5 Then had the waters, swelling high, even our soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul 'scaped, as a bird out of the fowlers snare:
The snare asunder broken is, and we escaped are.
8 Our sure, and all sufficient help is in Jehovahs Name:
His Name, who did the heav'n create and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

NOw Israel may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord had not our right sustain'd
When cruell men against us furiously
Rose up in wrath, to make of us their prey.
3 Then certainly they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick, for ought that we could deem
Such was their rage, as we might well esteem:
4 And as fierce flouds before them all things drown,
So had they brought our soul to death quite down.
5 The raging streams, with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul o'rewhelmed in the deep:
6 But blest be God, who doth us safely keep
And hath not given us for a living prey
Unto their teeth and bloudy cruelty.
7 Even as a bird out of the fowlers snare
Escaps away, so is our soul set free:
Broken are their nets, and thus escaped we.
8 Therefore our help is in the Lords great Name,
Who heav'n and earth by his great pow'r did frame.

PSALM CXXV.

THey, in the Lord that firmly trust, shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd, but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compasse so from henceforth and for ay.
3 For ill mens rod upon the lot of just men shall not ly.
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hand unto iniquity.
4 Do thou to all those that be good thy goodnesse, Lord, impart,
And do thou good to those that are upright within their heart.
5 But as for such as turn aside after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men, on Israel peace shall stay.

PSALM CXXVI.

WHen Zions bondage God turn'd back, as men that dream'd were we:

Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melodie: (then
Then 'mong the heathen said, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought.
2 The Lord hath done great things to us,
whence joy to us is brought.
4 As streams of water in the south
our bondage, Lord, recall.
5 Who sow in tears, a reaping-time
of joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man, who bearing precious seed,
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtlesse, bringing back his sheaves,
rejoycing shall return.

PSALM CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows bread, so gives
He his beloved sleep.
3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs-fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is that man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
They unashamed, in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSALM CXXVIII.

BLest is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his waye.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be alwayes.
3 Thy wife shall as a fruitfull vine,
by thy house-sides be found,
Thy children like to olive-plants
about thy table round.
4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold,
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
and peace on Israel.

PSALM CXXIX.

OFt did they vex me from my youth,
may Israel now declare:
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their sorrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crue.
5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grasse on the house-tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot finde:
Nor can the man his bosome fill,
whose work is sheaves to binde.
8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest,
We, in the Name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSALM CXXX.

LOrd from the dephts to thee I cri'd,
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear
Unto my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord
should'st mark iniquitie?
4 But yet with thee forgiveneſſe is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More then they that for morning
my soul waits for the Lord: (watch
I say, more then they that do watch
the morning-light to see.
7 Let Israels hope be in the Lord
for with him mercies be,
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

PSALM CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O Lord,
nine eyes not lofty be:
For I do deal in matters great,
or things for men too hie.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and minde.
As childe of mother wean'd, me so,
my souls like a wean'd childe.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSALM CXXXII.

DAvid, and his affliction all,
O Lord, do thou think on:
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eyes-lids slumber shall.
5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,
when he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood,
And we did finde it in the fields
and city of the wood.
7 Wee go into his tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
8 Arise, O lord, into thy rest,
e thou ark of thy strength and thou.
9 O let the Priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulnesse.
10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace,

Nor of thine own anointed One
turn thou away the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David ſworn,
He will not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy Throne to ſit.
12 My cov'nant if thy ſons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then ſhall alſo ſit,
for ever on thy Throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he deſires to dwell.
14 This is my reſt, here ſtill I'le ſtay,
for I do like it well.
15 Her food I'le greatly bleſſe, her poor
with bread will ſatisfy
16 Her prieſts I'le clothe with health, her
ſhall ſhout forth joyfully. (ſaints
17 And there will I make David's horn
to bud forth pleaſantly:
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.
18 As with a garment, I will clothe
with ſhame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flouriſh ſhall.

PSALM CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together ſuch as brethren are
in unitie to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aaron's beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.
3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills deſcend;
For there the bleſſing God commands,
life that ſhall never end.

PSALM CXXXIV.

BEhold, bleſſe ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods Temple be,
and praiſe him mightily there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praiſe his Name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bleſſe,
that heav'n and earth did frame.

PSALM CXXXV.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, the Lords Name
his ſervants praiſe ye God; (praiſe
2 Who ſtand in Gods houſe in ſ courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praiſes ſing;
Sing praiſes to his Name, becauſe
it is a pleaſant thing.
4 For Jacob to himſelf the Lord
did chooſe of his great pleaſure,
And he hath choſen Iſrael
for his peculiar treaſure.
5 Becauſe he know aſſuredly,
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his ſeat.
6 What things ſoever pleaſed the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the ſeas, and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to aſcend;
With rain he lightning makes, and winde
doth from his treaſures ſend.
8 Egypts firſt-born from man to beaſt
9 Who ſmote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his ſervants ſent,
Egypts in midſt of thee. (Kings;
10 He ſmote great nations, ſlew great
11 Sihon of Heſhbon King,
And Og of Bathan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdomes bring.
12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleaſant land he gave,
An heritage when Iſrael
his choſen folk ſhould have.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall
With honour ſhall continued be
to generations all.
14 For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteouſly,
Concerning thoſe that do him ſerve
himſelf repent will he.
15 The idols of the nations
of ſilver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their faſhion and mold.
16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not ſee; (ſpeak,
17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouthes no breathing be
18 Their makers are like them, ſo are
all that on them rely.
19 O Iſraels houſe, bleſſe God; bleſſe
O Aarons family. (God,
20 O bleſſe the Lord of Levies houſe
ye who his ſervants are:
And bleſſe the holy Name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And bleſſed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill.
Who dwelleth at Jeruſalem,
The Lord, O praiſe ye ſtill.

PSALM CXXXVI.

GIve thanks to God, for good is he,
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto;
for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do;
for his grace faileth never.
5 Who by his wiſdom made heav'ns hie:
for mercy he hath ever.
6 Who ſtretcht the earth above the ſea;
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great lights ſhine:
for mercy he hath ever.
8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.
9 The moon and ſtars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypts firſtborn kill'd outright,
for his grace faileth never.

11 And

11 And Israel brought from Egyptland,
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With stretchout arm, and with strong
for his grace faileth never: (hand:
13 By whom the Red-sea parted was:
for mercy hath he ever:
14 And through its midst made Israel
for his grace faileth never. (passe,
15 But Pharaoh, and his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.
16 Who through the desert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.
17 To him great Kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever
18 Yea, famous Kings in battel slew:
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites,
for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the King of th'Bashanites:
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have,
for mercy he hath ever.
22 His servant Israel right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low estate who on us thought,
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought:
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:
for he hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

P Raise God, for he is kinde,
His mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of Gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure,
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r:
For certainly, &c.
5 With God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom hie,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.
6 To him who doth outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.
7 Great lights He made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the light some day,
For certainly, &c.
9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darkion night:
For certainly, &c.
10 To him that Egypt smote
Who did his message scorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first born:
For certainly, &c.
11 Then Israel out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretchout-arm deliver:
For certainly, &c.
13 The Sea he cut in two:
For his grace lasteth still:
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly, &c.
15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharao,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.
16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the deser dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.
17 To him great kings who smote,
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly, &c.
19 Sihon th'Amorites King:
For his grace lasteth ever.
20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan ever,
For certainly, &c.
21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never.
22 That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.
23 Who hath remembered
Us, in our low estate:
24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.
25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat, and wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harp
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring:
Our spoilts called for mirth, and said,
A song of Zion sing.
4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forain land?
5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave
if I do thee forget
Jerusalem, and thee above
all chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord, who in Jeruſalem day,
Ev'n unto its foundation raze, raze it quite, did ſay.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon near to deſtruction,
Bleſt ſhall he be that thee rewards, as thou to us haſt done.
9 Yea, happy ſurely ſhall he be, thy tender little ones
Who ſhall lay hold upon, and them ſhall daſh againſt the ſtones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

THee will I praiſe with all my heart; I will ſing praiſe to thee.
2 Before the gods; And worſhip will toward thy ſanctuarie.
I'le praiſe thy name, ev'n for thy truth and kindneſſe of thy love:
For thou thy word haſt magnifi'd all thy great Name above.
3 Thou didſt me anſwer in the day when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting ſoul with ſtrength didſt ſtrengthen inwardly.
4 All kings upon the earth that are, ſhall give thee praiſe, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth ſhal hear thy true and faithfull word.
5 Yea, in the righteous wayes of God with gladneſſe they ſhall ſing;
For great's the Glory of the Lord, who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet he reſpects all thoſe that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty one, afar off knoweth He.
7 Though I in midſt of trouble walk, I life from thee ſhall have, (hand,
Gainſt my foes wrath thou'l ſtretch thine thy right hand ſhall me ſave.
8 Surely that which concerneth mee, the Lord will perfect make;
Lord, ſtill thy mercy laſts, do not thine own hand works forſake.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou haſt me ſearcht & known,
2 Thou knoweſt my ſitting down,
And riſing up: yea all my thoughts afar to thee are known.
3 My foot-ſtep, and my lying down thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
Thou alſo moſt intirely art acquaint with all my wayes.
4 For in my tongue, before I ſpeak, not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord, it is well known to thee.
5 Behinde, before thou haſt beſet, and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too ſtrong for me, too high to underſtand.
7 From thy ſpirit whither ſhall I go? or from thy preſence fly?
8 Aſcend I heav'n? lo, thou art there, there, if in hell I ly.
9 Take I the mornings wings, and dwell, in utmoſt parts of ſea. (lead
10 Ev'n there, Lord, ſhall thy hand me thy right hand hold ſhall me:
11 If I do ſay that darkneſſe ſhall me cover from thy ſight,
Then ſurely ſhall the very night, about me be as light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee, but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light are both alike alway.
13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins, and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, for fearfully and ſtrengely made I am:
Thy works are marvelous, and right, my ſoul doth known the ſame.
15 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee, when as in ſecret I
Was made, and in earths loweſt parts was wrought moſt curiouſly.
16 Thine eyes my ſubſtance did behold, yet being unperfect,
And in the volume of thy book My members all were writ,
Which after in continuance were faſhion'd every one.
When as they yet all ſhapeleſſe were, and of them there was none.
17 How precious alſo are thy thoughts, O gracious God, to me?
And in their ſumme how paſſing great and numberleſſe they be?
18 If I ſhould count them, then the ſand they more in number be:
What time ſoever I awake, I ever am with thee.
19 Thou Lord wilt ſure the wicked ſlay: hence from me bloudy men.
20 Thy foes againſt thee lewdly ſpeak, and take thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all thoſe, O Lord, that hatred bear to thee?
With thoſe that up againſt thee riſe can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I have my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, & know my heart, try me, my thoughts unfold:
24 And ſee if any wicked way there be at all in me:
And in thy everlaſting way to me a leader be.

PSALM CXL.

LOrd, from thee ill and froward man give me deliverance,
And do thou ſafe preſerve me, from the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart miſchievous things are meditating ever:
And they for war aſſembled are continually together.
3 Much like unto a ſerpents tongue their tongues they ſharp do make:

And

And underneath their lips there lyes,
the poiſon of a ſnake.
4 Lord keep me from ỹ wickeds hands,
from violent men me ſave:
Who utterly to overthrow
my goings purpoſ'd have.
5 The proud for me a ſnare have hid,
and cords, yea they a net
Have by the wayſide for me ſpread,
they gins for me have ſet.
6 I ſaid unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my ſupplications,
Lord, do thine eare apply.
7 O God the Lord, who art the ſtrength
of my ſalvation.
A covering in the day of war
my head thou haſt put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wiſhes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device,
leſt they themſelves ſhould vaunt.
9 As for the head and chief of thoſe
about that compaſſe me,
Ev'n by the miſchief of their lips:
let thou them covered be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may riſe out of the ſame.
11 Let not an evil-ſpeaker be
on earth eſtabliſhed:
Miſchief ſhall hunt the violent man
untill he be turned.
12 I know God will th'afflicteds cauſe
maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the juſt ſhall praiſe thy name,
th'upright dwell in thy ſight.

PSALM CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haſt to me,
And give an eare unto my voice,
When I cry unto thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayer be
directed to thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as th'evening-ſacrifice.
3 Let, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou no unto,
the ills I ſhould abhorre,
To practiſe wicked works with men
that work iniquity:
And with their delicates my taſte
let me not ſatisfy.
5 Let him that righteous is me ſmite,
it ſhall a kindneſſe be:
Let him reprove, I ſhall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head:
for yet the time ſhall fall
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them ſhall.
6 Whenas their judges down ſhall be
in ſtonie places caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, for they
ſhall ſweet be to their taſte:
7 Abour the graves, devouring mouth
our bones are ſcattered round.
As wood, which men do cut and cleave,
lies ſcattered on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be,
My ſoul do not leave deſtitute,
my truſt is ſet on thee.
9 Lord, keep me ſafely from the ſnare,
which they for me prepare,
And from the ſubtile grines of them,
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilſt I do by thine help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSALM CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my requeſt:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I expreſt.
3 When in me was o'rwhelm'd my ſ'prit,
then well thou knew'eſt my way:
Where I did walk, a ſnare for me
c hey privily did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand, & view'd,
but none to know me were:
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my ſoul take care.
5 I cryed to thee, I ſaid, thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone:
And in the land of thoſe that live
thou art my portion.
6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
Me from my perſecuters ſave,
who ſtronger are then I.
7 From priſon bring thy ſoul, that I
thy Name may glorifie:
The juſt ſhall compaſſe me, when thou
with me dealſt bounteouſly.

PSALM CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, attend my ſuite,
and in thy faithfulneſſe
Give thou an anſwer unto me,
and in thy righteouſneſſe.
2 Thy ſervant alſo bring thou not
in judgement to be tri'd,
Becauſe no living man can be
in thy ſight juſtifi'd.
3 For th'en my hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkneſſe he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead:
4 My ſpirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me, perplexedly:
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrouſly.
5 I call to minde the dayes of old,
to meditate I uſe
On all thy works: upon the deeds
I, of thy hands do muſe.
6 My hands to thee I ſtretch: my ſoul
thirſts, as dry land, for thee.
7 Haſte, Lord, to hear, my ſpirit faile,
hide not thy face from me:

Leſt

Leſt like to them I do become,
that go down to the duſt.
8 At morn let me thy kindneſſe heare,
for in thee do I truſt;
Teach me the way that I ſhould walk,
I lift my ſoul to thee.
9 Lord, free us from my foes, I fly
to thee, to cover me.
10 Becauſe thou art my God, to do
thy will do me inſtruct;
Thy Spirit is good, me to the land
of uprightneſſe conduct.
11 Revive, and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Names ſake;
And do thou, for thy righteouſneſſe,
my ſoul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes:
let all deſtroyed be
That do afflict my ſoul, for I
a ſervant am to thee.

Another of the ſame.

O H, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my deſire
To bowe thine eare accord,
I humble thee require;
And in thy faithfulneſſe,
Unto me anſwer make,
And in thy righteouſneſſe
Upon me pity take.
2 In judgement enter not
With me thy ſervant poor;
For why, this well I wot,
No ſinner can endure
The ſight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds ſhalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himſelf to juſtify.
3 Behold the cruel foe
Me perſecutes with ſpight,
My ſoul to overthrow;
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath ſmote.
And made me dwell full low
In darkneſſe, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.
4 Therefore my ſpir't much vext
O'rewhelm'd is me within;
My heart right ſore perplext,
And deſolate hath bin.
5 Yet I do call to minde
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kinde
I think upon, O Lord.
6 Lo, I do ſtretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well underſtands
All my complaints and mone:
My thirſting ſoul deſires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirſtie ground requires
With rain refreſht to be.
7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To anſwer it make ſpeed,
For lo, my ſpirit doth fail:
Hide not thy face in need,
Leſt I be like to thoſe
That do in darkneſſe ſit,
Or him that downward goes,
Into the dreadfull pit.
8 Becauſe I truſt in thee,
O Lord, cauſe me to hear
Thy loving kindneſſe free,
When morning doth appear;
Cauſe me to know the way
Wherein my path ſhould be,
For why my ſoul on by
I do lift up to thee.
9 From my fierce enemie
In ſafety do me guide,
Becauſe I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou mayeſt me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteouſneſſe:
Thy Sp'rits good, lead me
The land of uprightneſſe.
11 O Lord, for thy Names ſake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth forth take
My ſoul from miſerie.
12 And of thy grace deſtroy
My foes, and put to ſhame
All who my ſoul annoy:
For I thy ſervant am.

PSALM CXLIV.

O Bleſſed ever be the Lord,
who is my ſtrength and might,
Who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodneſſe, fortreſſe, my high tow'r,
deliverer, and ſhield,
In whom I truſt, who under me
my people makes to yeeld.
3 Lord, what is man that thou of him
doſt ſo much knowledge take?
Or ſon of man, that thou of him,
ſo great account doſt make?
4 Man is like vanity: his dayes,
as ſhadows paſſe away.
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down touch
the hils, and ſmoke ſhall they. (thou
6 Caſt forth thy lightning ſcatter them:
thine arrows ſhoot them, rout.
7 Thine hand ſend from above, me ſave,
from great depth draw me out:
And from the hand of children ſtrange,
8 Whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.
9 A new ſong I to thee will ſing,
Lord, on a pſaltery:
I, on a ten ſtring'd inſtrument,
will praiſes ſing to thee.
10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
ſalvation doth ſend:
Who his own ſervant David doth
from hurtfull ſword defend.
11 O free me from ſtrange childrens
whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity: (hands,
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.
12 That as the plants our ſons may be
in youth grown up that are:
Our daughters like to corner-ſtones
carv'd like a palace fair.
13 That to afford all kinde of ſtore
our garners may be fill'd:

That

That our sheep thousands, in our streets
ten thousands they may yeeld.
14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that not inbreaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.
15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a cause as this.
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSALM CXLV.

I'le thee extoll my God, O King,
I'le blesse thy Name always:
2 Then will I blesse each day, and will,
thy Name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
his greatnesse search exceeds.
4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.
5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the Honour will record,
I'le speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might shal show,
thine acts, that dreadfull are:
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy Greatnesse will declare.
7 Thy memory of goodnesse great
they largely shall expresse:
With songs of praise they shall extoll
thy perfect righteousnesse.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.
9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodnesse doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
10 Thee al thy works shal praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall blesse
11 They shall thy kingdoms glory show,
thy pow'r by speech expresse
12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his Kingdom th'excellent
and glorious Majesty,
13 Thy kingdome shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
bestows on them their food:
16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfie the need
of every thing that lives.
17 The Lord is just in all his wayes:
Holy, in his works all.
18 God 's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.
20 The Lord preserves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.
21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish, cease shall never,
Let all flesh blesse his Holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praise:
I will thee blesse, and gladly sing
Unto thy Holy Name always.
2 Each day I rise, I will thee blesse,
And praise thy Name time without end.
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is,
His Greatnesse none can comprehend.
4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show, done by thee.
5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majestie:
Thy wondrous works I will record.
6 By men the might shall be extold
Of all thy mercifull acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatnesse will unfold.
7 They utter shall abundantly
Thy memory of thy goodnesse great
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whil'st they thy righteousnesse relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also,
In merce he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.
9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O're all his works his mercy lo.
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford.
Thy Saints, O Lord, thy Name shal blesse.
11 The glory of thy Kingdome show
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That so mens sons his deeds may know
His Kingdome, grace that doth excell.
13 Thy kingdome hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The castdown raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things. Lord attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And every thing dost satisfie
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He 's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.
19 God will the justs desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear will he,
And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all more & lesse,
That bear to him a loving heart:
For workers of all wickednesse
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
21 Therefore my mouth & lips I'le frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:

To

To magnifie his holy Name,
for ever let all flesh accord.

PSALM CXLVI.

PRaise God, the Lord praise, O my soul,
2 I'le praise God while I live:
While I have being, so my God
in songs I'le praises give.
3 Thrust not in Princes, nor mans son
in whom there is no stay:
4 His breath departs, to 's earth he turns
that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that man, and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid;
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid.
6 Who made the earth and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep;
7 Who righteous judgement executes
for those oppress that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free.
8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those,
that walk in upright wayes.
9 The strangers shield, the widows stay,
the orphans help is he:
But yet by him the wickeds way
turn'd upside-down shall be.
10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and he it is alone
That the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 Those that are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their mindes,
He healeth, and their painfull wounds
he tenderly up bindes.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r:
his wisdome search can none.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks,
on Harp his praises sound:
8 Who covereth the heathen with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grasse
upon the mountains grow.
9 He gives the beasts his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry:
10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth ly:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake:
12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem:
Zion, thy God confesse:
13 For thy gates barres he maketh strong,
thy sons in thee doth blesse.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He sends forth his command on earth,
His words runnes speedilie.
16 Hoar-frosts like ashes scattereth he:
like wool he snow doth give:
17 Like morsels casteth forth his yce,
who in its cold can live:
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His windes he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy Word
to Jacob he did show:
His statutes and his judgements he
give Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:
For they his judgements have not known,
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSALM CXLVIII.

PRaise God, From heavens praise, Lord
in heights praise to him be.
2 All ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all stars of light.
4 Ye heavens of heavens him praise, and
above the heavens height. (floods
5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He also for all times to come,
hath them established sure:
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.
7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy winde,
his Word that fully keep.
9 All hils and mountains, fruitfull trees,
and all ye cedars hy.
10 Beasts, and all cattel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earth-Judges all.
12 Both young men, yea, & maidens too,
old men and children small.
13 Let them Gods Name praise: for his
alone is excellent: (Name
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
his saints exalteth he,
Even Israels seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

THe Lord of heaven confesse,
On hie his glories raise.

2 Him

2 Him let all Angels bleſſe,
Him all his armies praiſe.
3 Him glorify
Sun, Moon, and ſtars:
4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudie ſky.
5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were,
When he the word but ſpake,
6 And from that place
Where fixt you be
By his decree,
You cannot paſſe.
7 Praiſe God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, winde and ſnow,
Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praiſe ye his Name;
Hills great and ſmall,
Trees low and tame,
10 Beaſts wilde and tall:
All things that creep or fly:
11 Ye Kings, ye vulger throng,
All Princes mean or hie:
12 Both men and virgins young,
Even young and old,
13 Exalt his Name,
For much his fame
Should be extold.
O let Gods name be praiſ'd
Above both earth and ſky:
14 For he his ſaints hath raiſ'd,
And ſet there horn on hy:
Even thoſe that be
Of Iſraels race
Near to his grace,
The Lord praiſe ye.

PSALM CXLIX.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: unto him ſing
a new ſong, and his praiſe
In the aſſembly of his ſaints
in ſweet Pſalms do ye raiſe.
2 Let Iſrael in his Maker joy,
and to him praiſes ſing:
Let all, that Zions children are,
be joyfull in their King.
3 O let them unto his great Name
give praiſes in the dance:
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in ſongs his praiſe advance.
4 For God doth pleaſure take in thoſe
that his own people be:
And he with his ſalvation
the meek will beautifie.
5 And in his glory exceilent
Let all his ſaints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud life up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth aloft be raiſ'd
the high praiſe of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a ſharp two-edged ſword:
7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deſerved puniſhment
upon the people fall.
8 And even with chains, as priſoners,
their Kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters ſtrong
the nobles of their land.
9 On them the judgement to perform
found written in his word.
This honour is to all his ſaints,
O do ye praiſe the Lord.

PSALM CL.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: God; praiſe, within
his Sanctuary, raiſe:
And to him in the firmament
of his powr give ye praiſe.
2 Becauſe of all his mighty acts
with praiſe him magnifie:
O praiſe him, as he doth excell
in glorious majeſtie.
3 Praiſe him with trumpets ſound, His
with pſalteery advance: (praiſe
4 With timbrel, harp, ſtring'd inſtruments
and organs in the dance.
5 Praiſe him on cymbals loud, him praiſe
on cymbals ſounding hie.
6 Let each thing breating praiſe ỹ Lord,
Praiſe to the Lord give yee.

THE TABLE.

Pſalm.

47 All the people clap your hands.
51 After thy loving kindneſſe
66 All lands to God in joyfull ſounds
78 Attend my people to my law
100 All people that on earth do dwell
41 Bleſſed is he that wiſely doth,
57 Be mercifull to me, O God
104 Bleſſe God, my ſoul
110 Bleſſed are they that undefil'd
128 Bleſſed is each one that fears the Lord
133 Behold, how good a thing it is
134 Behold, bleſſe ye the Lord
137 By Babels ſtreams we ſate

D

58 DO ye, O Congregation
132 David and his afflictions all
127 Except the Lord do build
37 For evill doers fret thou not.

G.

4 GIve eare unto me when I call
5 Give ear unto my word, O Lord
29 Give ye unto the Lord
34 God will I bleſſe all times
46 God is our refuge
48 Great is the Lord
89 Gods mercies I will ever ſing
97 God reigneth, let the earth be glad
105 Give thanks to God call on his Name.
106 Give praiſe & thanks unto the Lord
136 Give thanks to God.

H

8 HOw excellent in all the earth
12 Helpe, Lord, becauſe the godly
13 How long will thou forget
49 Hear this all people
80 Hear, Iſrael ſhepherd
84 How lovely is thy dwelling-place

91 He that doth in the secret place
124 Had not the Lord been on our side

I.

6 IN thy great indignation
11 I in the Lord do put my trust
20 JEHOVAH hear thee
26 Judge me, O Lord
31 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust
38 In thy great indignation
39 I said, I will look to my wayes
40 I waited for the Lord
43 Judge me, O God, and plead
76 In Judahs land God is well known
82 In Gods assembly God doth stand
101 I mercy will, and judgement sing
116 I love the Lord because my voice
120 In my distresse to God I cry'd
121 I to the hils will lift mine eyes
122 I joy'd when to the house of God
142 I with my voyce cry'd to the Lord,
145 I'le thee extold, my God,

K.

83 Keep not, O God, we thee intreat

L.

6 LOrd, in thy wrath rebuke me not
9 Lord, thee I'le praise
16 Lord keep me, for I trust in thee
17 Lord, hear the right
30 Lord I will thee extoll
42 Like as the heart
55 Lord, hear my pray'r
63 Lord, thee my God I'le early seek
67 Lord, blesse and pitie us
67 Lord, unto us be mercifull
68 Let God arise
70 Lord, haste me to deliver
88 Lord, God my Saviour
90 Lord thou hast been our dwelling
102 Lord, hear my pray'r
130 Lord, from the depths to thee I
140 Lord, from the ill and froward
143 Lord, hear my prayer

M.

22 MY God, my God
45 My heart brings forth
45 My heart enditing is
59 My lord, deliver me from those
62 My soul with expectation
70 Make haste, O God, me to preserve
108 My heart is fixt, Lord, I will sing
131 My heart not haughtie is, O Lord

N.

115 NOt unto us, Lord, not to us
124 Now Israel may say

O.

3 O Lord how are my foes increst!
7 O Lord my God in thee do I
32 O blessed is the man
44 O God, we with our ears have
60 O Lord, thou hast rejected us
61 O God, give ear unto my cry
71 O Lord, my hope and
72 O Lord thy judgments give
74 O Lord, why hast thou cast
79 O God the heathen entred have
85 O Lord, thou hast been favourable
86 O Lord, do thou bow down
O Lord God unto whom
95 O come, let us sing to the Lord
96 O sing a new song to the
98 O sing a new song to the Lord
100 O all ye lands,
102 O Lord, unto my prayer
103 O thou my soul blesse God
109 O thou the God of all my
117 O give ye praise unto the
118 O praise the Lord, for he
123 O thou that dwellest in
129 Oft did they vex me from
139 O Lord, thou hast me search
141 O Lord, I unto thee do cry
144 O blessed ever be the Lord

P.

35 PLead, Lord, with those that
65 Praise waits for thee in
107 Praise God, for he is good
111 Praise ye the Lord
112 Praise ye the Lord
113 Praise God, ye servants of the Lord
135 Praise ye the Lord, th' Lords
146 Praise God, the Lord praise,
147 Praise ye the Lord
148 Praise God, From heaven
149 Praise ye the Lord:
150 Praise ye the Lord.

S.

54 SAve me, O God
66 Shew mercy, Lord,
69 Save me, O God, because
81 Sing loud to God, our strength

T.

1 THat man hath perfect blessednesse
14 That there is not a God
18 Thee will I love, O Lord
19 The heavens Gods glory
21 The King in thy great strength
23 The Lord's my shephard
24 The earth belongs unto the Lord
25 To thee I lift my soul.
25 To thee I lift my soul, O Lord
27 The Lord's my light
28 To thee I'le cry, O Lord my
36 The wicked mans transgression
50 The mighty God the Lord
50 The mighty God the Lord
53 That there is not a God
75 To thee O God do we give thanks
92 To render thanks unto the Lord
93 The Lord doth reign
99 Th'Eternall Lord doth reign
110 The Lord did say unto my
125 They in the Lord that
138 Thee will I praise with all

W.

2 WHy rage the heathen?
10 Wherefore is it that
15 Within thy tabernacle Lord
52 Why dost thou boast
64 When I to thee my prayer
77 Unto the Lord I with my voice
87 Upon the hils of holinesse
114 When Israel out of Egypt
126 When Zions bondage God

Y.

33 YE righteous in the Lord
73 Yet God is good to Israel

FINIS